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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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#### Politics of Europe.

A large Ship was announced as in sight below Saugor, in the Report of yesterday; and it is generally conjectured that she will prove to be the *Duchess of Atholl*, which was expected to leave England early in February. We have been taught by repeated disappointments not to be too sanguine, but we shall be glad to find conjecture in this case confirmed.

Intelligence of a distressing event reached Town yesterday, from a French Brig that arrived from the Isle of France, communicating the loss of the *Charles Mills*, which foundered at sea, and 66 persons were drowned. Several other notices of Ships suffering from the severe weather below, will be found in our Shipping page, to which we refer the reader for details, as we still confine the present Sheet, as usual, to the Politics of Europe.

In the Second Sheet is a Political Essay on the state of Ireland, which may serve as an excellent commentary on the very able article from the *Scotsman* in the *Journal* of Friday last; and although we differ from the writer on some points, yet he enforces the arguments for a change of system in that unfortunate country so energetically, that we should be doing injustice to the cause in withholding them from the public.

"A good deal," he observes, "has been said about absentees, for our own parts we are not disposed to attribute much to that cause." We differ materially with him on this point; and for reasons that to us seem conclusive. Writers who affect great loyalty talk much of the blessings of living under a paternal government, an expression intended to make the world believe that a Monarch ruling in the fulness of his power resembles a father regulating the affairs of his family. But, a King, however expanded his heart, cannot include a whole people in the bosom of his affection; he cannot know all their wants and enter into all their distresses with the feelings of a father towards his children. Besides, there are cruel fathers in the world, who require to be restrained by law from injuring their own offspring; whereas a despot is restrained neither by the terrors of law nor the ties of affection.

The idea of a paternal government is, however, not quite so visionary, with regard to landholders and their dependants. If the Irish Gentlemen who are now absentees, were to reside among their tenants, they could not but contract a sympathy for them; and a desire to ameliorate their condition. Enjoying the pleasures of affluence and ease themselves, they would be desirous of seeing those around them happy; to which they could contribute both by their personal exertions and their influence in the legislature. None of these advantages can be expected from Agents and Middlemen; who are needy vultures, whose only hope of rising in the world is by grinding down the poor creatures who have the misfortune to be subject to them. Avarice hardens them against all considerations of pity, and ambition prompts them to outdo themselves in oppression. Notwithstanding, we see no means, on general principles of justice, by which the Irish Gentlemen can be compelled to reside on their Estates.

There are two causes for the discontents in Ireland; distress and ill-usage: The former cannot perhaps be immediately removed; but if their wrongs were redressed, they might at least be able to bear their sufferings with some degree of patience. It cannot surely be denied that they have wrongs; even Churchmen will allow us to say that it is shameless oppression

to compel the poor Irish Catholics to give a tenth of their produce, to support the indolent drones who ought to officiate as Clergymen of a Church that is followed by only one twentieth part of the population? From this it appears that the members of the Episcopal Establishment devour the sustenance of double the number of persons (speaking only numerically) to whom they should administer the bread of life. It will not surely be denied that it would be an act of oppression to compel the whole of our Indian subjects to part with one tenth of their income to support the Roman Catholic or even Protestant Religion? A Churchman may think it would be just and right: but Government think otherwise; and the Irish Catholics, we apprehend, are entitled to at least as much toleration as Moosulmans and Hindoos.

The feelings of interest and uncertainty regarding the political state of Spain are not abated; and that our Readers may have further data for forming an opinion on late events, we insert in another Sheet an account of the proceedings in the Cortes on receiving the King's Message touching the refusal of the inhabitants of Cadiz to admit Baron d'Andilla when sent there as Commander in Chief. It cannot be doubted that this, as well as the occurrences of a similar nature at Seville, are sure symptoms of considerable excitation in the public mind; but the causes seems too temporary in their nature to give any just ground to apprehend a general explosion. The Committee appointed to investigate the matter say, that the principal motive of the people of Seville was to retain Don Velasco and Don M. R. Luis de Escovedo; whereas the people of Cadiz had some motive of dissatisfaction in the person appointed, and their error is confessed to have proceeded from an excessive ardor, and a distrust which cannot be wholly condemned in those who love Liberty and have suffered much for it.

Although these errors will give a handle to the servile press of France and England and other enemies of Spain, the true Friends of Liberty may justly regard them as pledges of the stability of its free Constitution. A nation should always be jealous of its liberties, as a lover is of his mistress; this jealousy is at least a proof of strong attachment; and surely no error is so excusable as that which proceeds from excess of affection. We must not therefore conclude that the Spaniards do not love the Constitution because their ardour has made them violate it. The political Chief and Commandant General of Cadiz and Seville are severely blamed, and no doubt highly culpable, for taking advantage of the enthusiasm of the citizens to oppose the legitimate authority of the King; but the loyalty and patriotism of the citizens which was thus abused cannot render the stability of the present frame of government in the least doubtful. Mina's defence of himself against the charge of Republicanism, which will be found also in a subsequent page, exposes the futility of such accusations so industriously brought against the Spaniards.

The accounts from Greece, though confused and contradictory, are, on the whole, favourable to the cause of the Insurgents. The Turkish garrison of Tripolizza, the principal fortress in the Morea, has been forced to capitulate; and it is stated, that the Turkish forces have been expelled from the whole country between the Isthmus of Corinth and Thermopylae. There can be no doubt, however, that a good deal of this success must be owing to the division of the Ottoman forces; and if the Turks were once relieved from all uneasiness respecting a rupture with Russia, and enabled to turn their whole power against the Greeks, the issue of the contest would, we are afraid, be materially different.

But whatever may be the event of this contest, the fact is undeniable, that it is entirely owing to the protection vouchsafed them by the British, and other governments, that the Turks are in a condition to carry it on. Had it not been for their opposition, Russia would long ere now have expelled this horde of barbarians from Europe. But they have hitherto succeeded in preventing her; and by doing so, have supported as much as was in their power the cause of the descendants of OTHMAN against those of SOCRATES—of the Mahometan against the Christian,—of the oppressor against the oppressed. It would, we admit, be much better that Greece should be erected into an independent state, than that it should be added to the overgrown Empire of Russia; but any change is preferable to subjection to the brutal and ferocious despotism of the Turks; and if we did not choose to interfere ourselves in the cause of humanity, we ought at least to have abstained from throwing difficulties in the way of others.

The cold and unfeeling apathy with which both the government and the people of Britain have regarded the struggle of the Greeks, is in the highest degree discreditable to the national character. We, who have exerted ourselves in behalf of the Negroes and Hindoos—who gave FERDINAND of Spain £4,000,000 to abstain from the slave trade, and who subscribed large sums for the relief of the Muscovites, and of the emigrants and protestants of France,—have not stretched forth a single hand, nor raised a single voice in defence of the descendants of that illustrious people to whom we are indebted for our arts, our letters, and our civilization—for all that raises us above the condition of savages! The preservation of "pure religion" from the attacks of jacobins and deists was affirmed to be one of the principal objects that induced us to enter into the late contest with the French republic! But *tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis*. We have now got new views on these subjects. From being the most zealous defenders of the true faith, we have become the avowed supporters of the inveterate enemies of Christianity, and are perpetually boasting of our influence at a Court whose leading object has always been to exalt the crescent on the ruins, of the cross! Nor, in order to put a stop to the plunder and butchery of the Greeks, was it necessary to go to war with Turkey, or to throw them into the arms of Russia. The Porte is not in a condition to refuse any reasonable request we might make; and there can be no doubt that a single epistle from Lord LONDON-DERRY would have secured the evacuation of the Morea by the Turkish troops, and provided a safe asylum to which the Greeks of the other provinces might have resorted, and where, as we shewed in a former number, they would have been able to consolidate their forces, to establish a regular government, and to lay the stable foundations of a new Greek commonwealth! And fortunately it is not yet too late to interfere. Not that we expect that those who spent 500 millions in endeavouring to restore the BOURBONS to the throne of France should feel very much disposed to support any people who are exerting themselves to throw off the yoke of tyranny.

By supporting the cause of the Greeks, the supporters of Legitimacy would not really be establishing a precedent inconsistent with their favourite system. The whole history of the Turks is that of a horde of fanatics actuated by the worst passions, and formed for, and fond of, no other pursuit than violence and rapine. Asiatic barbarians they came into Europe, and such they remain. They encamp in Greece, but they do not belong to it. They have never respected those great principles which, in all civilised societies, fix the mutual relation and duties between governors and their subject. They acknowledge no law but the Koran, and no arbiter but force.—They have treated the aboriginal inhabitants of the country not as subject but as slaves. They have never amalgamated with them; no approximation, no intermixture has taken place. The Turk has remained Turk, Mahometan, and tyrant—the Greek, European, Christian, and slave! Time has not adjusted their conflicting interests, nor removed their mutual animosities. And at this moment the Greeks have the same right to expel the Turks that they had when Constantinople fell, or that the Spaniards or the Germans had to expel the forces of NAPOLEON. May their efforts be crowned with equal success;

*State of France.*—Our readers will have already seen a copy of the speech of Louis XVIII. on the opening of the session of the French Chambers, in another number of this paper. It is an extremely gratifying document. "If we take a view, it is said, of our domestic state, what motives have we not to bless Providence! The sensible progress of industry, agriculture, and the arts attests that of commerce. Our auspicious situation, and the return of internal and external tranquillity, have already admitted of a diminution in one of the most onerous of the taxes—that which attacks reproduction in its source, by overwhelming landed property. Next year, those so assessed will wholly enjoy this reduction. I desire that successively, and as soon as the exigencies of the State and the dignity of France will permit, the various taxes which constitute the public revenue shall be investigated, and, if it be practicable, diminished, or better assessed. The laws are respected, that the depositaries of my power become every day more and more imbued with their spirit. Order and discipline reign in the army. Every where passions are subsiding, and suspicions wearing away; and it gives me pleasure to acknowledge, Gentlemen, that by your loyal co-operation, you have powerfully contributed to all this good." Such is the picture which the Ministers of the legitimate Louis have drawn of the state of France! Nor is there the least reason for supposing that they have represented it in too favourable colours. Mr. BIRKBECK, Mr. HENRY MATHEWS, and every other well-informed and candid traveller who has visited France since the peace, concur in representing the condition of the great mass of the people as being in a state of rapid and progressive improvement. And how could it have been otherwise! Previous to the revolution, 25 millions of *peasants and bourgeois* were the slaves of 200,000 *aristocrats*. The nobility and the clergy engrossed every situation of power and of emolument to themselves, at the same time that they threw all the burden of taxation from their own shoulders to those of their miserable vassals.—This, however, was the least of their grievances. Besides the burdens imposed by the Government, the *tiers etat* were borne down by the still more intolerable oppression of feudal services and claims. The greater part of the rental of the principal estates did not consist in money, but in the performance of services, by the baneful operation of which the industry of the people was almost exterminated. Nor was it possible for them to obtain any redress even for the most flagrant abuse of power. The administration of justice in the seigniorial courts, and even in the parliaments, was partial, venal, and scandalous. Blank *Lettres de Cachet* were openly sold by the creatures of the court; and any poor man who had the misfortune to disoblige one of the privileged class was, by means of this instrument, torn from the bosom of his family, and buried, perhaps for life, in a dungeon! The revolution—that great event, which the admirers of despotism in this country and in France never cease to calumniate and revile—put an end to this atrocious system. It relieved France from the scourge and tyranny of feudalism. It abolished the hereditary and exclusive privileges of the nobility and clergy, and raised the *tiers etat*,—that is, ninety-nine out of every hundred persons in the kingdom, from the condition of slaves to that of men and of citizens. This is, the true cause of the prosperity of France. It was the energy inspired by the revolution that made her triumph over the forces of the despots who had combined to support and restore the *ancien regime*. And a feeling of the benefits she has derived from it will oppose an invincible obstacle to the re-establishment of feudality, and, in spite of all the efforts of the BOURBONS and the Holy Leaguers, will ultimately secure the triumph of the constitutional system.

*Law.*—A great deal of matter has presented itself in this department during the present session. A number of the Faculty Reports, and a valuable work on the Law of Sale, have made their appearance; but although both deserve notice, our remarks are necessarily postponed from the want of room. The Court of Session has also been opened. It presents much to gratify taste in the Outer House, and something to revolt reason as to the division of seats in the Inner. A practitioner we bear finding it somewhat difficult to keep his footing, observed that the house had become more slippery than ever.—*Scotsman*.





Thursday, May 30, 1822.

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*Meeting of Parliament.*—The Ministers, we suspect, will have warmer work than ever at the ensuing meeting of Parliament. They indeed appear themselves to contemplate the approaching political campaign with no very comfortable feelings; and, like losing gamblers at a card-table, are busy in shifting their uneasy seats. They want also to strengthen their party; but as the King magnanimously persists in refusing to let Mr. Canning come near him, (not having, it is supposed, forgiven the anti-reformer's tip-top compliments to his unhappy Queen) the great Mr. Peel, the anti-catholic, is to supply his strength in the Home Department, while the Marquis Wellesley, the Catholic advocate, is to assume the helm in Ireland with an Anti-Catholic Secretary, Mr. Goulborn, whose very name must be "a tower of strength, which they upon the adverse faction want." This, we suppose, they call trimming the state vessel; which is now to plough its way safely and majestically through the billows of opposition, ballasted, as report avers, with the ponderous metal of the Grenvilles. The Times, which must know something of the man from its former connexion with him, more than hints that the Marquis Pomposo has declined in his political energies, a suggestion which he will doubtless receive as the superannuated Spanish Archbishop did the advice of the simple Gil Blas—that is, with supreme contempt, for the Pomposo Family are by no means deficient in self-estimation. That Paper too seems rather displeased that the son of a cotton-spinner should be transformed into a Minister of State. Now we don't agree with the Times in this objection; and indeed we think Mr. Peel altogether a very fit sort of politician to join the present Administration. He has doubtless what he supposes the interests of the manufacturers much at heart, and will make a stand against the angry landholders, who, it is believed, mean to make no common assault upon Ministers in the ensuing Sessions. As they will not meet till after Christmas, they will have good time to ascertain the amount of rent that their tenantry cannot pay; so that they will grapple their opponents with light purses if not with light hearts—and this sort of deficiency in weight of metal is no drawback, we apprehend, on the vigour of an assailing party. Upon the whole, when we consider the "unsatisfactory state of affairs," as Lord Liverpool used to say; when we contemplate the views of Russia, the perils of Turkey, the contest in Greece, the unsettled state of Italy, the strength and imposing attitude of France,—and weigh also the deplorable and indeed almost helpless condition into which Ministers have brought this once-flourishing empire,—we must confess, that their situation is by no means an enviable one, and that those who thus join them "at their utmost need" evince at least as much boldness as love of place. For our own parts, we advise them, lest worse should happen, to follow the example of a distracted Minister of former days, a son of the celebrated Sir William Temple; who, while he was in a boat half way between Whitehall and London Bridge, stood up and threw himself into the river; but before drowning himself he wrote the following Note with a pencil, which we also humbly recommend to the imitation of Ministers, as being every way suited to their present condition:—

"My folly in undertaking what I was not able to perform, has done the King and kingdom a great deal of prejudice. I wish him all happiness and abler Servants than—

JOHN TEMPLE."

—See an account of this event in the *Memoirs of Sir Wm. Temple*; where the reader however will observe a striking difference in the cases of the Men in Power and young Mr. Temple; for the latter was really a man of great natural abilities, and only wanted confidence in himself; whereas our precious Rulers—but enough. The best of the thing is, that the people hear of these ministerial proceedings with the same apathy that they would read the Court newsmen's account of the King's changing his saddle-hacks or state-coachman. They know, in fact, that nothing but Reform can relieve them, and that all these men, if they differ in other things, unite in a supreme and cordial hatred of the very name of Reform; and with reason too as Placemen,—for its triumph would be their overthrow

*Whimsical Interruption.*—When Dr. Beaden was rector of Eltham, in Kent, the text he one day undertook to preach from was—"Who art thou?" After reading the text, he made (as was his custom) a pause for the congregation to reflect upon the words; when a gentleman, in a military dress, who at that instant was marching very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it a question addressed to him, to the surprise of all present, replied—"I am, Sir, an officer of the 16th regiment of foot, on a recruiting party here: and, having brought my wife and family with me, I wish to be acquainted with the neighbouring clergy and gentry." This so deranged the divine, and astonished the congregation, that, though they attempted to listen with decorum, the discourse was not proceeded in without considerable difficulty.

*Paris, December 20.*—Great dissatisfaction has been expressed by the Royalists, and as much surprise by the Liberals, that no definitive steps have yet been taken to secure the alliance and to satisfy the claims of M. Chateaubriand. It is well known to political persons, that both Corbiere and Villele, who must be the influential members of the Cabinet, were formerly his disciples, and not his master,—that they acted under him at the restoration,—that they acted with him in entering into the late Ministry,—that he suppressed a pamphlet against Pasquier, and accepted an appointment to Berlin, that he might not embarrass them with their new friends,—and that, on their resignation, he likewise resigned. Consequently he expected, when they reached the land of promise, to obtain a domain in it corresponding with his services and sacrifices. The Ministers of Finance and of the Interior confess their obligations, and profess their desire of fulfilling their engagements, but find the difficulty of their task. His ambition is not easily satisfied, and from his impracticable disposition, and extensive claims, they dread nearly as much his alliance as his opposition. M. de Corbiere offered him, through a mutual friend, the appointment of Minister of Instruction and Public Worship, with a seat in the Cabinet, on the condition of his transacting with himself, as Minister of the Interior, and not communicating directly with the King. This offer he declined with some indignation. Meanwhile, the Liberals who have declared through M. de Chauvelin, that office was not made for them, are enjoying these embarrassments, and predicting from them the speedy dissolution of the Cabinet. One of their *bons mots*, which they circulate, is worth reporting, if you have not previously heard it. Speaking of the Duke of Richelieu's ministry, it was said by one of them, that it belonged to Russia, or in French, *il étoit à la Russie*, and it was asked, *celui-ci sera-t-il à l'Autriche ou à l'Angleterre?* (will this one be English or Austrian?) "No, no!" was the reply, "*il sera à la Porte.*" (It will belong to the *Porte*, or be turned out—the French expression having both meanings.)

No day for a public sitting of the Chamber of Deputies has yet been appointed. The first act of the Ministers will be the presenting of the *sanatory law*, lately passed by the House of Peers. They must soon demand the provisional six-twelfths of the contributions, as the budget cannot be passed in time.

A noble Lord, who enjoys the title without being a descendant of Shakspeare's "Thane of Fife," on Monday last attended the grand opera in honour of the benefit of Mademoiselle Maria, and excited some discontent, by filling the house with his and her friends. He bought 3,100 francs worth of tickets.

*Zante, November 10.*—The immense Turkish fleet we have had in these seas did nothing on their late cruise, but take the Galaxidi trading vessels to the amount of about thirty sail, which they found at anchor in the Gulf. The Greeks, since the taking of Tripolizza, are understood to be divided into three corps; one is gone towards Corinth, another to Modona, and the third is now before Patras. The opinion here is, that the Greeks do not at present in a situation to take the fort. For my own part, I think, at all events, that the Turks cannot put down the Greeks in the Morea. We are put under martial law, in consequence of a fray that took place between the peasantry and the British troops, at the time of a skirmish between the Greeks and Turks off Zante.

*Benefits of a Free Press in India.*—A letter from Calcutta says: 'India is in a singular state. There is universal peace and tranquillity from Ceylon to Nepal, amongst a population of above a hundred millions of people. This is a state of things not only new in our Indian annals, but unknown to all other periods of the history of Hindostan, and could not, indeed, have been brought about but by the great means by which it was effected; the civilization of a powerful people, directed by the energy, wisdom, and moderation of an able leader. One of the powerful engines of good government, to which Lord Hastings has had recourse, has been a Free Press. This has now been at work for three years, and vast have been the benefits derived from it.'—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

*Picture of a Country without a Free Press.*—In the late work of M. Paris, (on the Present State of Turkey) to which we have already alluded, there are a number of traits highly characteristic of the people of *true believers*, whose illustrious head has lately condescended to admit the Representative of the *infidel* King, his ally, to the unparalleled honour, which who knows, may in turn open to some other Representative, an access even to the presence of the great Dalai Lamah of Thibet.

To show how much the effects of despotism resemble those of anarchy, I shall cite a few occurrences which took place in the space of fifteen months in one of the principal cities of Asia Minor.

The son of *Hadji Abti* Pacha of Cognia (*Iconium*), who had not succeeded his father in his Government, was a perfect scourge to the town of Angora, where he resided. One day, meeting a Frank in the street, he threw his *djirid* at him, missed him, and wished to force him to bring the stick to him; the Frank, being near his house, took refuge in it. A few days afterwards this same Frank, having met the Bey, and perceiving that he drew his cutlass, thought proper to fly; the Bey threw his weapon at him, but missed him. The satellites of the Bey then ran after the Frank who had hardly time to throw himself into an open door which he shut against the cutlass of one of these assassins.

On another occasion, this individual forced an Armenian to place himself on his knees, and amused himself with cutting the bonnet of this unfortunate wretch to pieces with his sabre while on his head.

But what gives still a more correct idea of the measure of the anarchy which oppresses Turkey, the fanatics themselves durst not prevent this sanguinary madman from amusing himself with shooting arrows at the *Muezin* of the Mosque in the neighbourhood of his house, whenever this ecclesiastic ascended the Minaret to call the Mussulmen to prayer; an amusement which he never renounced till the *Muezin* was hit by one of the arrows, but unfortunately in the turban only.

One of the richest *Mollas* of the same town had an Arab in his house, who was at once his steward and his instructor of his only daughter. This Oriental Abelard loved his pupil, and was so much beloved by her in return, that signs of maternity discovered their intimacy. The young woman was betrothed to another *Molla*, who having learned the infidelity of his bride, immediately assembled his relation and a few friends, and repaired with them to a Khan belonging to the father of the girl, where the steward then was. They seized him, without any other formality, and conducted him into a church yard, where in presence of a thousand spectators, among whom *Muxur* (constables) of the *Nahib*, a judge of an order inferior to the Cadi, and soldiers of the guard, they treated him in the manner Abelard was treated, and besides cut off his nose and ears; they then withdrew tranquilly to their houses, leaving their unfortunate victim on a sepulchral stone, whom no one dared to assist for fear of these ruffians.

The *Nahib* who witnessed this crime, allowed the unfortunate man to die without assistance; but next day he sent for the Greek and Armenian merchants, who had warehouses or counting houses in the Khan whence the Arab had been dragged, and accused them of being the accomplices of his murderers, because they did not oppose his being carried away. In vain they represented that at the hour when this act took place, they had

already quitted the Khan; in vain they alleged that if they had even witnessed this act of violence, they could not, being *infidels*, interfere in an affair which took place among Musselmen, more especially as the officers of the *Nahib* himself were present, and said nothing. The Judge repelled their defence, threatening them with prison, from which they could only free themselves for five hundred francs each, which he exacted from them in the way of fine. As to the assassins, they escaped with a few reproaches.

An old Janissary had become by a number of acts of violence the terror of all the inhabitants, Mussulmen, Christians, and Jews. The local Authorities, wearied at length with the complaints brought every day against this robber, assembled the militia of the country and invested his house. This rebel defended himself in it for two days, seconded by three of his accomplices; on the third day they sallied out all four, traversing and firing at the same time, the besieging army transported their camp to a neighbouring village, whither they were allowed to repair free from pursuit. A few months afterwards they returned to town, recommenced their extortions, but less audaciously, and they were not disturbed.

The last scene was repeated nearly at the same time and with nearly similar circumstances at Salonichi. A famous Chief of the Brigands (*Zorba*) whose name does not now occur, pursued by the troops of the Pasha, took refuge in the town. He was besieged in his house, against which cannon continued firing for three days; but he defended himself so well, or rather was so ill attacked, that he obtained a capitulation, in virtue of which he left his burlesque citadel with honors of war, causing the hostages which he had exacted to be marched before him, and presenting his pistol to them to blow out their brains had he perceived the least hostile movement. He did not dismiss them till he was in a place of safety."

*Turkish Humour.*—One of those bravos, who in Turkey live at the expence of the *infidels*, whom they keep in constant terror, fell upon a means of levying contributions on them, which had at least something droll in it. He invited the rich *Raya* whom he wished to squeeze, to supper, recommending to him to bring with him a few bottles of good wine; the latter, who durst not refuse the *assignation*, accepted the invitation, disguising his fears as well as he could; he found in the house of his inviter three or four Turkish bravos, worthy friends of the master, who received him and his wine with the most lively demonstrations of joy. Supper was soon served up, and when a few bumpers had put the bravo in good humour, he entered on the following colloquy, addressing himself to the *Raya*, who listened with a forced smile:—"Faith, my dear friend, thou art not less amiable than thy wine is good, and to tell thee the truth, I am as fond of thee as of it."—"Ah, my Lord, I do not deserve so signal an honour."—"Truly, thou art worthy of being a Mussulman, and I cannot allow so good a companion as thyself to profess a false religion any longer."—"I thank you, my Lord, for so much kindness; but whatever my religion is, as God has been pleased that I should be born in it, he probably wishes me to remain in it."—"God has been pleased that thou shouldst be born in it, it is true, my lamb; but it is because he wished thee to have the merit of embracing Islamism, and to prove that it is written, thou shalt die Mussulman, the Holy Prophet inspires me with the most ardent desire to convert thee."—"My Lord is pleased to jest."—"No, by our Prophet, I never jest in matters of religion; come, take my turban, of which I make thee a present, and pronounce instantly the Mussulman creed."—"But \* \* \* your greatness \* \* \* will excuse me."—"What, does the *infidel* shut his ears to the voice of the Holy Prophet, who calls him through me? Friends, give me my best razor." At this word of bloody omen, the Christian, threatened with circumcision, begs, weeps, and makes so much ado, that at length the fervent Apostle, yielding to the weakness of the intended convert, and allowing the ardour of his proselytism to be a little cooled, swallows a glass of brandy, and puts off to another time the conversion of his dear friend, on condition of his giving him some hundred piastres, to pray to God to hasten the moment of it.—*Morning Chronicle, Dec. 26.*

# MISCELLANEOUS.

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## Ireland.

"Hath not a Catholic eyes? Hath not a Catholic hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same summer and winter, as a Protestant is? If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that. If a Catholic wrong a Protestant, what is his humanity? Revenge. If a Protestant wrong a Catholic, what should his sufferance be by Protestant example? Why, revenge. The villainy you teach us we will execute, and it shall go hard but we will better the instruction."—*Merchant of Venice*.

"If you are not an excellent philosopher, I allow you personate one extremely well; and if you believe yourself, I heartily envy you: for I never yet saw in Ireland a spot of earth two feet wide, that had not in it something to displease. I think I once was in your county, Tipperary, which is like the rest of the whole kingdom,—a bare face of nature, without houses or plantations; filthy cabins, miserable, tattered, half-starved creatures, scarce in human shape: one insolent, ignorant, oppressive squire, to be found in twenty miles riding. . . . There is not an acre of land in Ireland turned to half its advantage; yet it is better improved than the people: and all these evils are the effects of English Tyranny: so your sons and grandchildren will find to their sorrow."—*SWIFT: Letter to the Rev. Mr. Brandreth*.

We have collected at the end of the present article, a considerable mass of facts, illustrative of the wretched condition of Ireland, got together by very intelligent hands. They are in our judgement of so complete and undeniable a kind, as fully to warrant the strongest charges against the British Government, or to speak more justly, the British System of Government. They prove, that Ireland has always been treated by its stronger and more enlightened neighbour as a conquered province;—that it has been delivered over, bound hand and foot, to a corrupt faction, who have for centuries misruled and trampled upon it, the price of their tenure being a grovelling subservience to the will, and a corrupt ministration to the capidity of the British Court;—that the mass of the people out of the Protestant pale are tasked and spurned like a degraded caste, subject to all the burdens of the State, but tasting few of its advantages,—suffering the penalties of the law, but ever too poor to buy its venal protection,—enduring all the miseries and restraints of civilization without enjoying any of its blessings! The English peasantry, just now, are in a wretched state of want and degradation; but the Irish are, and have always been, infinitely worse off. They live, in fact, in the very lowest condition in which human beings can exist. Butter-milk and potatoes are their eternal food; in other words, they feed like our swine. In this state, they are of course liable to be driven to desperation and lawless violence by every natural or accidental mischance. A worse crop than usual of the necessary vegetable—a more rigorous exaction on the part of the landlords or tithe-proctors—or the new and greater vigilance of the Revenue officers and informers,—will set them in wild commotion. They always tread on the brink of starvation and despair, and the slightest additional pressure tips them over. This has happened at the present moment. The south and south-west parts of the country are in a state of confusion,—almost civil war. The peasantry have risen against their task-masters; and in many cases have wreaked on them the vengeance inspired by centuries of bondage and oppression. This is nothing either surprising or unnatural. It is all in the common course of events, as SHAKESPEARE has eloquently put it in the passage with which we have graced our paper. Let the oppressors beware: how they raise the cry of "robber" and "murderer" against their maddened slaves. "Revenge is a wild kind of justice;" and the provokers—the corrupt, cold-blooded, conscious, provokers—should be the last to complain. The Irish peasantry have burned and massacred; but the burnings and massacres are very different from "murders" in an Old Bailey sense. They have plundered, but not as foot-pads or pickpockets: to speak generally, and without knowledge of individual cases, they have only despoiled the spoilers.

"But they have no legitimate object," (it is said)—"they seek no reform of any abuse in the representation—no change in the Constitution." Very true; they neither know nor care about those matters. We have kept them in such brutal ignorance, that they can look no farther than the immediate evils which grind them. But are not those ample provocation? The Irish peasant does not trouble himself about representation, or state affairs, or constitutional systems. He is too far removed from the operation of such causes, to be interested about them, or even to understand their meaning. He feels, not speculates. His justification for resistance is as simple as it is irresistible: he cannot get sufficient food and raiment in return for the sweat of his brow; he is half-starved and half-clothed. A hard-hearted landlord seizes his cow for rent, and his children want milk: a scoundrel of a tithe-proctor drags away a portion of his little crop of potatoes, not leaving enough to satisfy the hunger of his family. If he has devoted common industry to the

maintenance of that cow, or the culture of that crop, there needs no argument to prove to him, that he is wickedly and selfishly plundered by his richer neighbours. Nature assures him of that; and he only follows her dictates, when he endeavours to obtain by force what has been denied by injustice to his peaceable industry. He has "reason good enough" for his discontent. BLACKSTONE, inquiring into the first principles of the relation of governors and governed, saw at once, that there was only one rational foundation for the exaction of obedience,—namely that "every man was a party to the making of the laws by which he was governed." And he was forced to admit, that the violation of this indispensable condition gave all men the right of resistance. Taking then this "Oracle" for our guide, it can hardly be disputed, that the out-cast peasantry of Ireland owe no allegiance to Britain; and that the only question for them is (what FOX once said of the English people!) the expediency, not the right, of rebellion: the latter, according to Judge BLACKSTONE, they always possess. The contest lies between the "lawless" peasantry and the unjust law-makers; and as both appeal to brute force, the strongest, not the most rightful, will prevail.

The measures taken to repress the present disorders are just such as one would expect from an Administration equally imbecile, conscious of injustice, and petulant at being justly accused. It appeals to the bayonet and the gibbet. The yeomanry are called out in the disturbed districts. Now the Irish yeomanry (to speak roundly) are the Orange-men, the Ascendancy Partisans, the faction who thrive on the miseries of six millions of their wronged fellow-creatures. They are the farmers, the tithe-proctors, middle-men, and inferior local authorities. They are the other party in this mortal quarrel; and the Government, being called upon to put a stop to the sanguinary dispute between them and the peasantry, arm and organize the former, and set them upon their tumultuary victims, as the shortest mode of restoring order and security!

The late changes in the Irish Administration seem to be much in the same spirit. Two somewhat popular officers are removed; and in their stead are placed, the Marquis WILLESLEY—a haughty aristocrat, who thinks the lower classes have no business but to take thankfully all that is spared them; and Mr. GOULBURN, a plodding man of office, belonging to the Castlereagh school of blundering severity, mis-called "vigour." Thus is the already inflated faction puffed up against the irritated majority; and yet the hirelings talk of the "system of conciliation!"

We know it is said (and the TIMES, among its other offences, joins in that stupid assertion) that whatever ultimate remedies may be adopted, the peace and safety of the community demand, that the disturbers must be first put down by strong measures. This is a very old trick. The present inconvenience is thus got rid of; but the grievances remain unnoticed—till the next insurrection. However, the assumption itself is false. It is a bad and brutal thing first to punish a man goaded to violence, and then to commence an inquiry into the justness of his complaints. Has there not been violence and bloodshed enough, that the redress of acknowledged oppression must be preceded by the dogged employment of military force against the oppressed, who have been irritated into resistance? The truth is, there is no need to use any force at all. The Irish are a people proverbially sensible of kindness; and an honest government would place a proper and important reliance on that quality, instead of mocking it with the "conciliation" of a few courtly bows and polite nothings. A Minister who had the permanent good of Ireland at heart, would go about the work of restoration in a way that would give the poor injured people some earnest of a better system. He would abolish the Protestant tithes altogether—a species of imposition which is not only extremely heavy on the peasant as a mere tax, but is so monstrously unjust and wicked in its nature, that no man calling himself free can tamely submit to.† He would remove some of

\* What better evidence of this than the King's visit? On that occasion the Irish, rich and poor, high and low, all united in the most sanguine anticipations of a new Golden Age: they saw in the commonest unmeaning court gentilities the surest prognostications of a better, a wiser, a more disinterested system. We joined in rebuking at the time this infatuation, this utter forgetfulness of past ages of misrule,—because we foresaw the bitter disappointment that would follow. Yet it had its advantage: it displayed a particular part of the Irish character in the most vivid light. But should those who called forth and lauded to the skies this exhibition of sanguine feeling,—should they, of all men, neglect to turn it to a good and important account, when the poor people, whose shouts they made so much of during a month of revelry, are driven by the irresistible stimulant of nature's cravings to turn round upon their devourers?

† If so absurd, profligate and unchristian a system as that of keeping up parish churches and non-resident protestant clergy in the Catholic counties must be persisted in, the expense should be defrayed out of the national revenue of the three kingdoms. We may be told, that the state finances cannot bear any increase of charge; but the question is, whether they cannot bear it infinitely better than the starving peasantry of Ireland?

those taxes which press most severely on the poor, though from the wretchedness of the people and the expence of collection, scarcely any thing reaches the Treasury. Indeed a judicious financier would find means to ease the people and augment the revenue at the same time; for surely a country with so many natural advantages as Ireland could pay more than four millions to the state. A moderate tax on spirits, for instance, would produce some revenue; while an exorbitant duty, like the existing one, drives the whole population to illicit distillation, with all its attendant frauds, perjuries, informings, violences, and continual horrors, and an enormous cost for police; and yet pays almost literally nothing to the Treasury! Is it not next to inconceivable, that any government should be so besotted as to originate or carry on such a ruinous and desperate system? To understand it, however, it is only necessary to consider the general character of the *Pitt System*—to reflect that its "*primum mobile*" has been *jobbing*,—jobbing to an extent never before thought of; that it has neglected almost every national interest, and certainly every principle which contributed to England's once great name and honourable character: that it has waged the longest and most ruinous war known in modern history; incurred a debt of a magnitude which our ancestors would never have believed possible; and identified itself with the most baleful foreign despotisms,—purely for the sake of its own selfish interests, for place, patronage, and profit. From the agents of a system so corrupt and so reckless, nothing substantially good can be expected for Ireland, because any such good must be obtained by what they would call self-denial, and that is a quality we can never suspect them of. Yet it is of use to take notice, how obvious are the causes of the misery and ferocity of the poor Irish—how equally obvious the remedies to Common Sense and Common Honesty. We are perfectly convinced, that if the present Ministers pursue the cause of brutal severity which they have entered upon, all the blood they must shed, all the dreadful passions they must rouse, (though the present disturbances will of course be quelled) will have no other result than that of increasing the wretchedness and ferocity of the peasantry, and the future peril of the other classes; and of keeping together and heating the elements of a dreadful and not very distant convulsion. On the other hand, we have no less confidence, that if those measures of relief and substantial presages of a better system, to which we have above alluded, were immediately adopted and proclaimed, not one single soldier need remain in the districts now so distracted; and the kingdom might be saved the enormous expence of the 25,000 men who are now maintained in arms solely for the shocking purpose of keeping down the popular wrath against the detestable system which grinds the poor to powder.

It is not difficult to imagine what such a Minister as FRANCIS BACON would have done in a case so simple in its general bearings as that of Ireland. He would not have joined the selfish and indolent call for violent repression first, and discussion of grievances afterwards. "The surest way to prevent seditions," says that great Philosopher and Politician, "is to take away the matter of them; for if there be fuel prepared, it is hard to tell whence the spark shall come that shall set it on fire. The matter of seditions is of two kinds, much poverty and much discontentment. . . . And if this poverty and broken estate in the better sort be joined with a want and necessity in the meaner people, the danger is imminent and great. For the rebellions of the belly are the worst." And again more pointedly to our purpose, when he comes to speak of remedies:—"The first remedy or prevention is, to remove by all means possible that material cause of sedition of which we speak, which is want and poverty in the estate."

A good deal has been said on this occasion about *absentees*. For our parts we are not disposed to attribute much evil to that cause, and still less to recommend any legislative measures for its diminution. The thing is a very natural consequence of the wretchedness of the sister kingdom; and to set about its suppression as a distinct mischief, seems to us an unnatural beginning at the wrong end. To say nothing of the infringement of the subjects' rights, which would be involved in any restriction of the right of voluntary residence,—the true mode of applying a remedy is to improve the condition of the people; that is to say, let other greater evils be corrected; and this one will by the same means be reduced much in extent, and rendered of small account. What Ireland wants is, that the labour of its people should be restored to something like its natural and just value. That is to be effected by the abolition of burdensome imposts on the necessities of life; and when that is done, every other class will take its proper station in the ratio of abundance and comfort. The great landholders must indeed lose something;—and they have now too much. The sinecurists, the jobbers, the looters of the state, must be entirely cut off and forced to productive labour; and they ought to think themselves well treated by indemnity for their past oppressions. The happiest nations in the world are those in which the lowest class live in abundance, and there is a demand for labour. Such is the condition of the United States of America; but in that country there are few large fortunes; "for whatsoever is somewhere gotten is somewhere lost," (*Bacon's Essays*.) "Money," said the

same extraordinary and prophetic observer, "money is like muck (manure,) of no use unless it is spread;" and he warned governments of increasing the numbers of the "better sort" at the expense of the labouring part of mankind:—"Let states that aim at greatness take heed how their nobility and gentlemen do multiply too fast; for that maketh the common subject grow to be a peasant and base scain, driven out of heart, and in effect but a gentleman's labourer. Even as you may see in coppice woods; if you leave your staddles too thick, you shall never have clean underwood, but shrubs and bushes. So in countries, if the gentlemen be too many, the commons will be base."

### Spain.

MADRID, NOVEMBER 27, 1821.—(BY EXPRESS.)

The representation of the city of Cadiz to the Permanent Deputation of the Cortes has been inserted in the Journals of this-day, and has produced a lively sensation. Intelligence was received at the same time, of the inhabitants of Cadiz having refused to admit Baron Andilla, who was sent in quality of Commander-in-Chief. It was generally supposed these events would give rise to a communication to the Cortes; an immense number of spectators attended the sitting of yesterday. Shortly after the sitting had been opened, the following message was read by a Secretary:—

#### HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE TO THE CORTES.

"It was with the most profound affliction that I learned the late events at Cadiz, where, under the pretence of zeal for the Constitution, the rights with which it invests my person have been disregarded and trodden under foot. I have ordered my Secretaries of State to lay before the Cortes the accounts of so disastrous an event, in perfect confidence that they will co-operate with my Government, in order that the privileges of my Crown and the liberties of the people, which are one of its guarantees, may be preserved inviolate. My wishes coincide with those of the Cortes: their object is the observance and consolidation of the constitutional system; but the Cortes are aware that the infringements which may be committed by the Ministers on the rights, are as adverse to this system as the excesses of those who attack the privileges which the Throne derives from the Constitution. Under these circumstances I hope the Cortes will give to our country, and to Europe, fresh proofs of the spirit of conciliation by which they have been constantly distinguished, and that they will take advantage of the present occasion to contribute to the most effectual consolidation of the Constitution of the Monarchy, of whose advantages they would no longer be sensible, and which would even be exposed to ruin, if the evils which we begin to experience should not be crushed in their birth.

"*San Laurensa, November 26, 1821. (Signed) "FERDINAND."*

After the message had been read, the Minister at War spoke to the following effect:—

"The fatal events at Cadiz originated in his Majesty having appointed the Marquis de la Rennon to the post of Chief Commandant of Cadiz. Government intended by this appointment to testify the interest which it took in the city of Cadiz and the whole province; it supposed that the General having been selected by this Honourable Congress for the Council of State, and by the Council of State for employments of a much more important nature, such as those of Minister of the Interior and of War, his appointment would in every quarter be productive of the greatest satisfaction.

"His nomination took place on the 18th of October, and up to the 4th of November, Government remained in ignorance of the sensation which it had excited in Cadiz. That very day a courier extraordinary arrived from the Provisional Commandant of the province, from whom it learned the discontent caused by the appointment of the Marquis de la Rennon, whose opinions had not inspired the inhabitants with confidence. Government was sensibly afflicted by this intelligence, by which it was apprised that notwithstanding all its anxiety the end desired had not been attained. Fortunately, however, the Marquis requested leave to resign, and the King being informed of the motives on which the request was grounded, thought proper to grant it. By this measure it was supposed the storm would be entirely dispelled. Government was the more firmly persuaded of it, as the Baron d'Andilla who was appointed to succeed the Marquis, was distinguished by his constitutional principles and opinions. It was hoped that the knowledge of this appointment would immediately appease the discontent and ferment which prevailed at Cadiz, particularly as the measure which served as a pretext for them was annulled. However, although the Government imagined it need not entertain any anxiety on that point, the King ordered every ulterior resolution to be suspended until it should be known what effect the new appointment would produce in Cadiz. The Commandant made no observation on the reception of the official communication, and as nothing was heard of it from any other quarter,

Government supposed that tranquillity was completely restored at Cadiz. It has since been ascertained that the Commandant, although he had not mentioned the reception of the official message, had nevertheless communicated to the local authorities the appointment of Baron d'Andilla.

"On the 8th of November, Government was again afflicted by an address from several citizens of Seville, and a message from the Commandant of that place; it was persuaded that it should no longer hesitate, and that it was necessary to display some energy. In consequence of which, it gave orders to Baron d'Andilla to assume the military command of Cadiz, to which he had been so long appointed; at the same time it recalled the Commandant of Seville, and appointed General Moreno Daviz to succeed him. Baron d'Andilla went as far as Xerez.

"However Government, which had not any intelligence of what had taken place at Cadiz, received by the hand of the Deputies of that province letters dated the 16th of November, amongst which was the Address to his Majesty. No mention was made in it of the appointment of General Venegas; but it was stated that the Authorities, in conjunction with the temporary Commandant, had resolved not to admit General d'Andilla, at the same time affirming that they had no fault to find with the General, but that they distrusted the persons who sent him. Government received these letters on the 20th, and sent an express with orders to Baron d'Andilla to continue his route, and to inform him of what had occurred.

"The Commandant of Cadiz, in pursuance of the resolution adopted by the authorities, dispatched circulars, prohibiting the recognition of Baron d'Andilla's authority, or the execution of his orders throughout the province, the camp of Gibraltar included. He also enjoined the authorities to stop the General at the place where he then was, and to exhort him not to proceed any farther, lest he should endanger the public tranquillity.

"Baron d'Andilla arrived at Xerez without having any idea of what had occurred; and as he was waiting in an inn till his horses should be changed, some officers of the regiment of Spain made their appearance, and informed him of the circular dispatched by the Commandant of Cadiz. The Baron demonstrated to them the legality of his mission, and the fatal consequences to which such occurrences would give rise; adding, that his orders were positive, and that he must necessarily execute them. He requested them to allow his aide-de-camp to proceed, in order that he might make a suitable representation to the authorities, to which the Commandant of the regiment of Spain would not consent, at the same time proposing to send one of his own officers, Audilla, anxious to employ measures of conciliation, acceded to the proposition, and put his dispatches into his hands. In consequence of these dispatches a deputation of three persons came from Cadiz with an answer, 'that the resolution which had been adopted must be executed, and that the Commandant *pro tempore*, Janreguy himself, would persuade the Baron to leave the province,' which the latter did on coming to Utrera.

"Such are the events which took place, such was the conduct of the provisional Commandant Janreguy and that of the Baron d'Andilla; so far extends the intelligence received by Government. During these occurrences, General Moreno had set out to assume the command to which he had been appointed, and he arrived at Cordova and Ecija without any extraordinary occurrence in his route; but on the very night of his arrival at Ecija, a deputation came from Seville, and his presence excited great agitation amongst the inhabitants. The Constitutional Alcades, the Members of the Municipality, and the Commandant of the National Militia assembled, and requested General Moreno to withdraw, and the latter seeing that the Political Chief himself had not succeeded in appeasing the ferment, retired to Carlotta." Such is the intelligence received by Government concerning Seville, up to the 23d.

The Minister concluded by saying, that he deeply regretted his inability to state these events with fluency; but the Cortes would recollect that, as a military man, he was not accustomed to speak in public, and he could assure them he felt greater embarrassment at that moment than he did at the battle of Toulouse.

A warm debate ensued. The conduct of Ministers was frequently attacked. At length, on the proposition of M. de Toreno, it was resolved, that a Committee should be appointed for the purpose of drawing up a reply to his Majesty's Message. The Committee composed of MM. Calatrava, the Bishop of Majorca, Moscoso, Golfin, and Victorias

The Committee having retired to proceed to business, M. Sancho proposed that another Committee should be appointed, according to the King's Message, to lay before the Cortes such measures as it should think proper to be adopted.

This proposition being agreed to, a Committee was composed of the same Members as the former one, with the addition of MM. Sancho, Manos, Toreno, Losada, and Zapata.

At the close of the sitting M. Calatrava read the project of a reply to the King's Message, which was adopted by the Cortes. It was to the following effect:—

"SIRE,—The Extraordinary Cortes, at the same time that they duly appreciated the fresh proof of confidence which your Majesty condescended to testify in your Message of the 25th, have beheld with great affliction on the causes in which it originated.

"Your Majesty is not mistaken in the idea which you have formed of the Representatives of the nation. The Cortes, who will never fail to mark their disapprobation of all insubordination, in violation of the public tranquillity, or want of respect for the laws, are disposed, as they always have been, to exert their constitutional powers to the utmost extent, to prevent the liberties of the nation and your Majesty's legitimate authority from being infringed in the slightest degree. They are firmly persuaded that, unless these sacred institutions are preserved, the Constitution cannot exist in Spain, nor can the rights of Spaniards obtain the requisite stability and security, if the same guarantees be not secured to the prerogatives which the fundamental law vests in the Government.

"The Cortes take this opportunity of repeating their unalterable sentiments of fidelity to the throne, and attachment to your august person, and will without delay take into their most serious consideration every thing which your Majesty has been pleased to communicate. They hope to give to your Majesty and to the whole nation a fresh proof that they will omit nothing which may conduce to the consolidation of the constitutional system, which is inseparable from good order and the strict observance of the laws."

### Alleged Republicanism in Spain.

*Inhabitants of Galicia!*—The enemies of the Constitutional System, in the paroxysm of their impotent rage, had already exhausted every artifice in their power. Neither the reports that religion was in danger, spread only to excite pious minds; nor those of the coming of foreign armies, intended to strike terror in the cowardly; nor of the King's want of freedom, conjured up merely to delude our own people and other nations; nor the disorganising projects of Merino; nor the attempts of other ridiculous defenders of a faith, which no one attacks; nor so many and such varied projects disconcerted at different points, through the vigilance of the local Authorities, and particularly in this heroic province, by the strong hand of the last civil Magistrate, who well may be proud of having restored tranquillity in the preceding May—nothing, in short, has produced the effect desired. What, then, was left for them to do? To discredit the first supporters of the Constitution, to render them objects of suspicion, even to its friends; in a word, to represent them as the Chiefs of a Republic of which they never dreamt, in order that, thus undermined to its very foundations, the beautiful edifice of our liberties might irremediably be brought to the ground. Disgraceful means! Infamous impostures! Yet of such, if I have now to address you, it is when I see you nearly undeceived yourselves.

Listen to me, *Inhabitants of Galicia!*—Tongues which deserved to be plucked out, pens wielded by hands which deserved to be cut off, have represented me as implicated in plans of republicanism, and possibly they extended their venomous influence to the very throne; perchance persons are not wanting who can assert that they heard from the mouth of his Majesty, "Mina is a Republican." But Mina, satisfied with regard to his own proceedings, and relying on the testimony of his own innocence, would have deemed it a degradation to answer charges from which he considered himself so free; he never took a step under an idea of the kind; Mina fearlessly followed the path in which he long ago began to tread. Yes this I followed, because I was certain, in any event whatever, that I could confound my rivals, as well as put them to shame.

Nevertheless, my indispensable duty of remitting to the Government a subversive Proclamation, which, in fact, alluded to Republicanism, afforded me an opportunity of stating to the Minister of the State my opinion on this subject, which I did by letter of the 14th July. Its personal alone would at once have manifested to the King what were my sentiments. In that dispatch I expressed myself in the pure and frank language characteristic of me; not in that of dread, servility, or adulation, to which I am altogether a stranger. And what other could I have used? Was it not I who, in 1814, formed the project of undeceiving the King? Was it not I who in the same year for the first time attempted the re-establishment of the Constitution, which would have been realized, if so great an enterprise had not been reserved for more fortunate hands? Was I not, destitute of all hopes, persecuted and beset on all sides, compelled to abandon my home and my country, and seek safety in a foreign land? Did I not there weep over the evils of Spain, for the last seven years, and spend my days and nights in meditating on the means of saving her? Did I not, as soon as the first cries of Constitution and Cortes were raised in Andalusia, in 1820, by the immortal

Quiroga and Riego, fly to the assistance of these heroes, and, overcoming obstacles and disregarding dangers, did I not present myself in Navarre and there re-echoed the same cries; Did I not swear to our sacred Code? Did I not make numberless protestations to the King, to the Cortes, to the nation, to the whole of Europe, that this and no other was the object of all my wishes, and that for this and this alone, I would sacrifice a thousand lives if I had them? How then, by contrary projects, could I become a traitor to my own principles, false to my oaths, or in the least contradict what I had said? Let this be reserved for men of another kind; I esteem too much the character of firm and invariable, which I flatter myself I have acquired.

Republic, indeed! and where was this chimera to have been realized? Was it in Corunna, where the people are essentially Constitutional—the country that saw a great number of its children banished—that beheld others drag out a miserable existence in horrible dungeons, and at length saw the memorable, but unfortunate, Porlier expire on a scaffold? With an army, decidedly in favour of the present Institutions, the second that rose up in their support, and composed of men who have always the memory of the illustrious Acevedo before their eyes—with a national militia, the first established in Spain, one that boasts so many enlightened Patriots among its number—what an absurdity must the bare idea of such a project appear to the reflecting mind?

Citizens!—Foiled, like the rest, this grand discovery of the existence of a Republican faction; not hearing any one of you speak of such a scheme but with disgust, or the public papers name it, unless to treat it with that contempt it deserves, no doubt the authors will ere long invent another stratagem to carry on the war against a system they abhor. Let us be on our guard. Union, soldiers and civilians, of all classes. Constitution is our watch word; this is the anchor of our hopes—this alone will save and make us happy; because it secures to us the religion of our forefathers—it places our King firm on his throne, and it guarantees to us all the enjoyment of that just and rational liberty with which we are born.—Again and again, I repeat it, a Constitution is our aim; it was framed for the eternal glory of this heroic nation, and as an example that some day or other will be followed by the rest. Do not doubt it. Let us persecute to death all its enemies, be they whom they may, and whatever the disguise under which they present themselves, or place in which we find them; and since in Spain Constitution is synonymous with country, religion, and King, let us exclaim to our latest breath, *Long live the Constitution!*

(Signed) FRANCISCO ESPOZY MINA.

Corunna, August 10, 1821.

### Newspaper Chat.

**Chancery Bill.**—The following passage occurs in the Journal of the Rev. J. Wesley, under the date of Thursday 27th of December, 1744:—"I called on the Solicitor whom I had employed in the suit lately commenced against me in Chancery; and here I first saw that foul monster a Chancery Bill! A scroll it was of forty-two pages in large folio, to tell a story which needed not to have taken up forty lines! And stuffed with such stupid, senseless, improbable lies, (many of them too quite foreign to the question) as I believe would have cost the compiler his life, in any heathen court either of Greece or Rome. And this is equity in a Christian country! This is the English method of redressing grievances."

The publicans in most parts of the metropolis on Tuesday lowered the price of porter two-pence a gallon to the public; and from the reduced price of barley, a further reduction is expected shortly.

On Thursday (29th Dec.) a gentleman and lady, the latter very young, passed through this city, in "breathless haste," for the well known shrine at Gretna, where they were "made one" in the usual summary way. The parties came from the South, and carefully concealed their names; but judging from the very handsome sum (one hundred pounds, we are told) which the gallant gave to the "Priest" who performed the ceremony—the fair one is no mean prize. Relays of horses had been ordered at the different inns before they came up: and at Penrith, on Wednesday night, the post-boys slept in their boots and spurs, in order that no time might be lost.—*Carlisle Patriot.*

**Pope and Garrick.**—Garrick made his theatrical appearance not long before the death of Pope; but the great Poet saw him perform, and the distinguished actor gives the following interesting account of the event:—"When I was told that Pope was in the house, I instantaneously felt a palpitation at my heart; a tumultuous, not a disagreeable emotion, my mind. I was then in the prime of youth, and in the zenith of my theatrical ambition. It gave me a particular pleasure that *Richard* was my character when Pope was to see and hear me. As I opened my part, I saw our little Poetical Hero, dressed in black, seated in a side box near the stage, and viewing me with a serious and earnest attention. His look shot and thrilled like lightning through my frame, and I had

some hesitation in proceeding, from anxiety and from joy. As *Richard* gradually blazed forth, the house was in a roar of applause; and the conspiring hand of Pope shadowed me with laurels."—Mr. Percival Stockdale says, "Garrick was informed of Pope's opinion, and nothing could be more delightful than his praise. That young man, said Pope, never had his equal as an actor, and he will never have a rival."—This prophecy was uttered about 80 years ago. From the same authority we learn Dr. Johnson's opinion of the English Roscius. To a question put to him by Mr. Stockdale, Johnson replied, "Oh, Sir, he deserves every thing he has acquired, for having seized the very soul of Shakspeare, for having embodied it in himself, and for having expanded its glory over the world."

**Conjugal Affection.**—The Portuguese Poet Miranda had entered into a treaty of marriage with the brothers of a lady he had never seen; and when he was introduced to her, finding she was neither handsome nor young, he said, "Pauish me, lady, with this staff, for having come too late." He however most honourably fulfilled his engagement; and such was the excellent wife and mother she made, that her death drove him into a state of melancholy little short of madness. From the hour of her decease to his own,—a period of three years, he never trimmed his beard nor pared his nails, never answered a letter, never went out of his house except to church, and never wrote any thing except a Sonnet upon her death.

A very loyal and pious Bookseller in St. James's announces a book upon Female Beauty, with prints; some of which (he says) are sealed up, as not being fit for the general eye! This reminds us of the conduct of a scoundrel quack, who advertised a medicine, with a *nota bene*, that females in a certain condition were to abstain from taking it, as it would be productive of fatal consequences. Thus, under the guise of caution, announcing the sole object of his drug.

**Royal Manners.**—The Father of Frederick the Great, so famed for his passion for tall soldiers and for beating his wife and children, being one day at dinner with his family, his favourite daughter ventured to complain of their fare, which had long been very bad,—for his Majesty too had a passion for boarding, which is certainly not the vice of our most gracious King.—"What do you mean?" replied the Prussian Monarch; "what fault is there in my table?" "The fault is," said the Princess, "that there is not enough to satisfy one's hunger; and that the little there is consists of coarse vegetables, which we cannot digest." This put the "best of Princes" in a furious rage, but his passion vented itself on the Prince Royal (afterwards Frederick the Great) and the Princess Royal (subsequently Margravine of Bareith, who relates this story in her Memoirs.) The Monarch first threw a plate at the head of the Prince, who avoided the blow; he then threw one at the Princess Royal, which she also avoided. A pelting storm of abuse followed. He flew in a rage at the Queen, scolding her for the bad education she gave to her offspring; and turning to the Prince Royal, he said, "You ought to curse your mother; she is the cause of your being so ill-bred." After abusing them till he wanted breath, they rose from table; and as they were obliged to pass close by him, he aimed a blow at the Princess Royal with one of his crutches, which she luckily avoided, or it would have felled her to the ground. He pursued her for some time in his gouty rolling car; but those who dragged it (what a dignified scene!) gave her time to escape from the paternal vengeance of "the Lord's anointed."—The Reverend Daniel Wilson must doubtless look upon the Princess's running away as little short of rebellion; for he carefully exhorts his hearers patiently to submit to the "Powers that be," who, he tells them, "are ordained of God."—Are they ruffians like this man, or despots, or drivellers, or unfeeling debauchees, no matter—"Honour the King," is the clerical motto, though he be a dishonour to our common nature.

**The Turks.**—The Count Desaleurs, Ambassador from the Court of France to that of Constantinople, in a letter to Madame D'effand, gives the following account of the people of Turkey:—"The common people are very unpolished, very ignorant, and very superstitious; the men of letters whom I have met with, are very reserved among themselves, and very silent; very interested, yet by no means devoid of common honesty. The people are very sincere in their devotion to Mahomet: the Great are Deists, but shocking hypocrites; tolerably polite, if we allow that people can be polite who neither make bows nor compliments, and who converse with the greatest simplicity: still what they say bears the stamp of sincerity, and seems to proceed from the heart."

**Sage Request.**—A burgomaster of Middleburg once wrote to a celebrated French philosopher, with whom he was not acquainted, to inquire of him as a friend. "Whether there was such a being as God? and whether, admitting there was a supreme head of the universe, he felt at all interested in our concerns? whether matter was eternal? whether it was capable of thought? and, finally, whether the soul was immortal?—requesting an answer by return of post!"

# MISCELLANEOUS.

—413—

## West Kent Agricultural Meeting,

(From the Maidstone Journal.)

A highly respectable, though not numerous, meeting of the Agriculturists of the Western Division of the county was held at the Star Inn, Maidstone, on Thursday last, (Dec. 13) for devising means for giving relief and encouragement to Agriculture.

On the proposition of Mr. R. Allnut, seconded by Mr. James Ellis, Mr. Cator was called to the Chair.

The Petition, which is addressed to the House of Commons, was then read; it states—

That, actuated by a painful community of feeling with the great body of agriculturists, the owners and occupiers of land in the western division of the county of Kent, did, in the month of May last, offer to your Honourable House a Petition for relief, which was referred to a Select Committee of Inquiry, and from the incontrovertible evidence of distress adduced before that Committee, your Petitioners entertained the most sanguine hope that some measures would have been adopted to afford the desired relief. In this they have been grievously disappointed; but although the result of the appeals hitherto made in their behalf has been thus unfavourable, yet they trust, as the Report of that Committee so fully admits the distress of the agriculturists, and the necessity for further protection, that your Honourable House will be induced again to give the subject a full, fair, and minute investigation.

Your Petitioners beg to represent, that the agricultural difficulties and distress have increased and are increasing—that the cultivation of the land is declining—that many farmers are ruined, others are leaving their farms, and all curtailing the employ of labourers, from their inability to enumerate the usual and necessary number of hands. Thus the willing and industrious labourers are compelled to work on inadequate wages, assisted by parochial relief, or become wholly dependant on their parishes for support and employ.

Wherefore, your Petitioners most humbly pray, that your Honourable House will, in its wisdom, adopt such measures as may appear best calculated to avert impending ruin from the cultivators of the soil, and afford them that relief so necessary to their individual welfare, and so essential to the prosperity of the nation.

The Petition was carried unanimously.

Mr. R. K. SUMMERFIELD then rose. He thought that the Petition which had been read asked for no definite and specific remedy for their relief. There would be no doubt that distress was existing to an alarming degree, the capital employed upon the land was exhausting, and unless some specific measures were adopted to protect agriculture, the most inevitable ruin must follow. The price of wages given, and the amount of taxation, tithes, and poor rates, put this country upon a disparity with all others in Europe. There were only three ways by which the Legislature could afford them relief: the one was a prohibition of the importation of foreign corn; the second was a restrictive duty, which duty should place the produce of this country on a parallel with other nations; and the third was an alteration in the present Corn Laws. The system of taking averages now acted upon, he conceived, was the cause of the dreadful depression of our markets; it was indirect, uncertain in its effect, and liable to great evasion, collusion, and bribery. The great glut of corn in our markets could not be from the superabundance of last harvest; it was doubtless occasioned by one half of our farmers being obliged to come to market from necessity, and to take whatever price they could obtain. True it was, that speculations in corn were made, but at such low prices that the purchasers would have a good chance of gaining considerably by selling out before the markets should advance so much as to cause any risk of the ports opening, and thus profiting on the unavoidable misfortunes of the poor farmer.—(hear)—It was particularly mysterious and unaccountable to him, how week after week we found 3,000 or 4,000 quarters of foreign corn imported, and placed under the King's lock. He had as much respect for the excise officers as a body of men, as any other body: but where there were large profits to be made, there were strong temptations to bribe; and where large bribes were offered, they were some times hard to resist. With regard to the prohibition of import, either for a limited or indefinite period, to which he could see no great objection, if it was true that an average crop was equal to our annual consumption, but that he feared such a measure would create so much alarm amongst the manufacturing community, that it would be too unpopular to attempt it. He concluded by stating that he thought nothing would tend to their alleviation but a restrictive duty.

Sir EDWARD KNATCHBULL said, that he had received a letter from Lord Stanhope, intimating that a requisition was in the course of signature to the High Sheriff, to convene a county meeting. He then read the following, as the substance of his Lordship's letter:—

"His Lordship trusted that the meeting of this day would agree with him, that their Petition could effect nothing without the support

of a county meeting, which would have more weight than a private meeting. A Kent county meeting would attract considerable attention, and would have the effect of serving as an example to other counties. His Lordship could not anticipate any opposition at the meeting, as it was not his intention to propose in his resolutions any alteration in the Corn Laws. He should merely state the existing grievances; and he hoped, with this view of the business, the Gentlemen present at this meeting would give their sanction and support to the county meeting. His Lordship begged Sir Edward would lay his letter before the present meeting, and express his firm attachment to the agricultural interest, and state his absence was only occasioned by the circumstances of his having promoted a county meeting, after which it would appear inconsistent if he were to attend a private meeting on the subject."

Sir EDWARD then said, he knew not what their sentiments were with respect to a county meeting: if it was considered expedient to have one, he must hope that one meeting would not clash with the other. He addressed the meeting under feelings of great anxiety, and he wished he could give them more sanguine hopes of their object being attained. It would, he was sure, be in the recollection of many of them, that at a similar meeting holden in that room, Petitions had been placed in his hands to present to Parliament, and he hoped he had faithfully and zealously performed the task confided to him. The Petition which had been presented to the House were referred to a Select Committee, who founded a Report thereon: it was a Report which had not been satisfactory to the agriculturists. He (Sir Edward) could not in his conscience vote in favour of the Report, because it did not do that which he conceived was necessary to afford relief. (applause) The protections of the farmers was the basis upon which this country rested, and in advocating their cause he was seeking the interests and well-being of every person in the community. He was there ready to speak his sentiments on the subject, and to answer any question, he trusted, to their satisfaction.—(applause.)

The several Resolutions were then put, and carried unanimously. Thanks were also voted to the Chairman, for his conduct that day, and for his general activity to the cause of the agriculturists.

After this a discussion took place on the propriety of a county meeting.

Mr. D. J. PARKER said, that as there had been meetings in East and West Kent on this subject, he did not see the necessity for a county meeting.

Mr. ALLNUTT stated that the distresses in that part of the county from whence he came (Penshurst) exceeded all belief. In the six neighbouring parishes adjoining to his there was not one farmer in ten solvent, one-third of the population was out of employ, and one-third of the land was now vacant, or only kept on by the kindness of the landlords. Ruin was quite apparent in the western corner of the county; and if the Marquis of Londonderry, when he came into Kent to spend his Christmas holidays, would only give him three days' notice, he would be bound to get together 3,000 workmen out of employ.

Sir E. KNATCHBULL said, he feared the agriculturists could not receive all that relief that was desired; but when the question came forward for discussion he should be at his post, and would urge their claims all that was possible; but in Parliament much difference of opinion existed on the question. As some allusion had been made to Lord Londonderry, he must express that the country owed much to him, and that the agriculturists have in him an able advocate. He must say that the agriculturists received great support from him, and it would be ingratitude in him were he not to do him the justice which he deserved.

Mr. ALLNUTT begged to state, that his allusions were not made out of any disrespect to the Noble Marquis; he merely mentioned him from his residing in the county, and being a part of a particular body of men who govern the nation.

Mr. JOHN MILLER said, the agriculturists would much rather have the vote of the Noble Marquis than his friendship.

Sir E. KNATCHBULL said, he certainly expected to receive the vote of the Noble Marquis on the next division on the subject.

The meeting then broke up.

## EUROPE DEATHS.

On the 19th of November 1821, at Mile End, Mrs. SARAH ROBERTSON, the relict of WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Esq. many years Resident on Clapham Common Surry, aged 70 years.

On the 3d of December, at his house in Upper Cadogan place, Lieutenant Colonel ANDREW HAMILTON, aged 33 years, eighteen of which had been devoted to the service of the Army, most of them in foreign climates, and barely one in his native country. He had been wounded repeatedly, and severely, in the different campaigns of the Duke of Wellington, and had recently returned from the Island of Ceylon, of which he was Military Secretary, under the influence of diseases of the climate of fifteen months duration, which have ended in his death.

## Singular Case.

The following extraordinary case came before the Bench of Magistrates, Sir David Scott, Bart., R. Ironmonger, and J. H. Bates, Esq. at the Old Ship, Brighton, on Monday last (Dec. 17):—

## KRAMER, v. ANNE MOORE.

The Complainant, a very respectable lady, the wife of Mr. Kramer, page and chief musician to the King, after a short absence, returned from Hastings, on Friday se'nnight. She alighted from the stage coach at the Richmond Arms Inn, on the Grande Parade, and walked thence to her residence, leaving a portmanteau at the said inn, having observed that she should speedily send a servant for it. Soon after she had reached her home, a servant was sent for the portmanteau in question, but who returned without it; he had been told that a female had previously applied for it, to whom it had been delivered. It was ascertained that the woman who had received it had said her name was Ann Moore, but no intelligence could be gained of her or the portmanteau. Mrs. Kramer therefore regarded the property as lost, but a detailed account of the particulars, notwithstanding, was communicated to the magistrates and the police. The next stage coach from Hastings which arrived, which was not till the following Wednesday, as usual, stopped at the Richmond Arms Inn, and which actually left a parcel there, directed to Ann Moore, and the Magistrates were presently made acquainted with the circumstance. The advice given was, that whoever should apply for the parcel so directed, should be watched home with it, and then questioned, in the hope of discovering what had become of the other. For two days, and part of the third, the latter parcel remained at the inn unasked for; on the third day it was taken to a Magistrate, who inspected it in the presence of witnesses, but no clue could be gained therefrom to hold forth a promise of its leading to the root of the former transaction. The parcel, therefore, was taken back to the inn, with advice as before, and a few hours subsequently, a man then appeared to inquire for it, who received it, and was followed to the residence of Ann Moore, in Unicorn-street North. On being questioned, Ann Moore did not deny have received the portmanteau, and produced it, but it had been opened, and two or three of the more trifling articles, it was found, had been taken from it, and pawned, the duplicates of which were produced. The woman, of course, was taken into custody, but the man whom she had sent for her own parcel was a mere agent in the affair, and knew nothing of the former transaction. It appeared that Ann Moore, in expectation of the parcel, which did not arrive till Wednesday, had gone to the inn to inquire for it on the preceding Friday. She had asked of the bar-maid if a parcel had arrived by the Hastings coach for Anne Moore, and the bar-maid had replied, that a parcel had arrived by the said coach, pointing to it in the passage of the and telling her that she he had better take it—which advice she followed, and presently disappeared. This circumstance was confirmed before the Bench by the bar-maid herself, who received a severe reprimand for her carelessness; the unsuspecting girl had supposed the application to have been made by a servant of the lady who had left the parcel, whose name she had not heard, the direction respecting the portmanteau having been given to her mistress's son. An insuperable difficulty now occurred with the Bench, in giving the true character to the offence which the Prisoner had committed, who offered nothing in extenuation of her conduct, nor had endeavoured to conceal any part of what she had done from the instant of her being discovered, down to the existing moment. The offence, it was said, could not be regarded as of a felonious complexion, because there had been no felonious intent, the very essence of such a crime being concentrated in such intent, and that, with the Prisoner, did not appear to have existed. She had gone to the inn with no other purpose in view than that of receiving, if it had arrived, a parcel which she had expected, and she had been directed to take a wrong parcel as before described. The subsequent arrival of her own parcel made that particular every way clear. It could not be characterised as a fraud, nor a cheat, because the *quo animo* was wanting.

Sir David Scott, the Chairman, was decidedly of that opinion, and that the remedy of the Complainant was by an action of trover, the particular circumstances of the affair removing it entirely from the cognizance, and beyond the jurisdiction of the Bench.

Mr. Bates coincided with Sir David, and two Solicitors of eminence one going largely into all the legal objections, or rather requisitions, upon the case, did the same.

Mr. Ironmonger was sorry to be at variance with the opinion of his brother Magistrates, but he could not avoid reviewing the culpability of the Prisoner in a different light. He admitted that she had received the parcel uninfluenced by any dishonest motive, yet, after she had got the parcel into her possession, had opened it, and found that it did not belong to her, the removal of any articles therefrom, to appropriate them to her own use and advantage, shewed clearly the *animus furandi*, and upon which, had the case come before him individually, he should not have hesitated an instant in committing her

for trial.—However, said Mr. Ironmonger, the *quo animo* might be wanting in the first instance, it was distinctly visible in what followed: had she suffered the contents of the portmanteau to have remained untouched the matter would have been different—but she had taken that from it which she knew did not belong to her, to convert to her own advantage that was, she had then taken the goods—*animus furandi*, with a felonious design, and, therefore, it was competent in the Bench to proceed upon it.

Sir David Scott deeply regretted that his construction of the law could not furnish him with an opinion different to what he had before expressed, as no doubt remained with him as to the turpitude of the Prisoner—she merited the severest punishment, but he could not perceive that the law had placed it in his power to put her in the way to receive it. Sir David then offered to withdraw with Mr. Bates, and leave Mr. Ironmonger to dispose of the case upon his own responsibility, but which offer that Gentleman declined, observing, it made a component part of his duties at the Bench, however freely he might consider it right to express his opinions, to submit to majorities.

The Prisoner after a most impressive summing up, &c. by the Chairman, was discharged.

## Illustration of the National Debt.

Question 1. Assuming the unredeemed National Debt at 700 millions of pounds sterling, for the sake of a round number, how much would it weigh in one-pound Bank of England notes, at 512 to the pound?—A. 61 tons, 17 hundred weight, 2 quarters, and 10 pounds.

Q. 2. If the whole were one-pound Bank of England notes, how large a space would they cover, if pasted or laid as close to each other as possible?—A. 4,516½ square miles.

Q. 3. If the whole were guineas, each one inch in breadth, and laid in a line close to each other, what would be the extent?—A. 10,521 miles, 588 yards, 1 foot, six inches.

Q. 4. If the whole were in shillings (each being one inch) how far would they extend in length?—A. 290,959 miles, 1048 yards, 2 feet, 8 inches, which is equal to eight times round the earth, 20,655 miles, 1,048 yards, 2 feet, 8 inches over, or nearly nine times the circumference of the globe.—N. B. The earth's circumference 23,038 miles.

Q. 5. If the whole debt were in penny pieces, of the thickest sort (each being 1 inch, 1-15th of a hundredth part diameter), and laid in like manner in a line, what would be the extent?—A. 4,162,879 miles, 1,386 2-3ths yards; or, in other words, it would be seventeen times the distance between the earth and moon, and go twice round the earth, and five times round the moon besides! Moon's distance 240,000 miles.

Q. 6. What would the whole weight amount to in gold? also in silver and copper?—A. 14,981,273 1-3 pounds in gold; 325,806, 451 2-3ds pounds in silver, troy-weight; and 4,687,500 tons in copper (penny piece. 16 to a pound), avoirdupoise.

Q. 7. How many soldiers' knapsacks would they load, allowing 40 pounds to each man?—A. 374,531, in gold; 5,645,462, if in silver; and 262,500,000, in copper.

Q. 8. How far would they extend in marching at three yards distance from each other?—A. If carrying gold 638 miles, 716 yards; if silver, 9628 miles, 227 yards; if copper, 446,446 miles, 419 yards; or nearly 10½ round the globe.

Q. 9. How many carts would they load, allowing 2000lbs. weight to each?—A. 7491 with gold; the last cart carries only 1273 pounds; 112,904 with silver; the last only carries 451 pounds; and 5,250,000 with copper.

Q. 10. How far would these carts extend allowing twenty yards to each?—A. Those carrying gold would extend 90 miles, 1420 yards; if carrying silver, 1283 miles; if copper, 69,602 miles, 480 yards—equal to twice round the globe, and 9526 miles, 480 yards over.

Q. 11. How many ships would this debt load at 500 tons of copper each?—A. It would load 9375 vessels. The tonnage of commercial vessels, and the navy of Great Britain is estimated at about 2,300,000 tons; hence this quantity of copper would load the whole twice and upwards.

Q. 12. How long time would it require to count this sum, at the rate of 100 per minute, allowing 12 hours each day (Sundays included), in guineas, shillings, and penny-pieces?—A. In guineas it would require 27 years, 6 months, 2 weeks, 5 days, 6 hours, 6½ minutes; in shillings 578 years, 8 months, 2 weeks, 3 days, 6 hours, 19½ minutes; in penny-pieces, 6944 years, 7 months, 2 weeks, 2 days four hours. So that if the work had been begun at the creation of the world and continued to the present time, it would still be 1132 years short of its completion.

Q. 13. What is the amount of the interest of the debt at 3½ per cent. and what is the proportion to each individual in Great Britain, the population to be stated at twelve millions of persons?—A. Interest 24,500,000l. per annum. Individual proportion 2l. 10s.

Q. 14. Assuming the families of Great Britain at two millions, of six souls each, how much is the proportion to each family?—A. 35q.

Thursday, May 30, 1822.

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### Execution of Eight Criminals.

On Wednesday morning the 21st of November, eight miserable convicts were executed in the Old Bailey. The following is an account of their names, and the crimes for which they suffered:—

*Josiah Cadman*, *Edmund Sparrow*, and *Thomas Tapley*, for uttering forged 5l notes; *George Ellis*, for uttering a forged 10l. note; *William Garton*, for stealing in a dwelling-house; *George Smith*, for robbing on the highway; *Wm. Harding*, for stealing six sheep; and *Isaac Cabelia*, for robbing on the highway.

In the course of Tuesday the friends of these unfortunate persons visited them. The awful interest of the interview between *Cadman* and his wife was heightened by the fact, that the life of the woman who had offended against the laws of the country was not required as an atonement. Their meeting was, upon her part, a mere repetition of embraces, but he spoke of his expectations in a future state with enthusiasm, told her his hopes were the result of a repentance which he knew was, like her's, sincere, and reminded her of the bright prospects which they had once contemplated, but which being raised upon no virtuous foundation, were all disappointed. It was with difficulty he tore himself from her arms, in which she had held him long after the usual hour of separation. The Ordinary, who witnessed this dreadful separation, described the poor woman as being a maniac to those assembled in the press-room on the morning of the execution. "Her eyes," he said, "were starting from their sockets, and she tore her hair as if it would save her heart from breaking." The unfortunate *Cadman* had been some time ago engaged at the *Sadler's Wells Theatre*, we believe, when *Mr. Dibdin* was manager, to write pieces for representation. Some little productions, which were generally attributed to him, were brought out there, and became popular; but his habits were dissipated, and he did not pay that attention which the theatre required. It was mentioned in the press-room, that he even entertained hopes of a reprieve within an hour of the execution, but the conduct of the man on entering the room to have his irons struck off seemed to contradict that report.

*Ellis* was visited by some of his relatives, and he expressed an ardent wish to see his father. His uncle, who was with him on Tuesday, intimated that he would see him. In the evening, however, the unhappy youth found that he was disappointed, and he exclaimed in agony, "Oh, my cruel father—my cruel father."

The sons of *William Harding*, who was 67 years of age, visited him at an early hour. The meeting was affecting beyond description; but, as is usual in cases of this dreadful nature, the poor convict suffered least. He lamented in a loud tone the bitterness of leaving two unprotected boys behind him, but he had no fears for himself. His children knelt down by him and clung to his legs until they were compelled to quit him for ever. They then screamed aloud, and even the multitude of wretched prisoners, who have been long familiar with scenes of death, and with those scenes which precede them, were agitated at the burst of sorrow. *Harding*, it is said, was formerly a brewer, and worth 5,000*l.* all of which he lost by unfortunate speculations.

The Sheriffs arrived a little after seven o'clock, and gave immediate directions that those who attended for the purpose of publishing the particulars of the execution should be admitted. At half-past seven the death-bell was heard from the press-room in the order in which we have mentioned their names, preceded by the Rev. Mr. Cotton.

*Cadman* walked over to the spot where the irons were struck off, bowed to the Sheriffs, and upon being released from the weight about his legs, said, "Now I have done with all my troubles." He spoke much to Mr. Sheriff Venables, and said he had most firmly expected a reprieve. The worthy Sheriff avoided the subject, and judiciously turned to that which was of more importance in the unfortunate man's last moments. The following words were then addressed by *Cadman* to both Sheriffs:—

"I return my heartfelt acknowledgments to the Sheriffs for the humane attention which they have so unremittingly paid to me; indeed, I have preferred no request but what has been cheerfully complied with. For the kindness of my friends, and for their unwearied but unsuccessful exertions to save me, it is hardly possible to express my thanks. I particularly wish the worthy Sheriffs to let it be made known, as my dying hope, that I may be the last victim who shall suffer for such an offence. I complain not of injustice done to me although I have certainly entertained strong hopes of mercy, but it is my dying prayer that none other may so suffer. If, Gentlemen, you knew as much as I do of the facility with which these notes are procured, you would not be astonished at the frequency of the offence. Distress drove me to the commission of the crime; and I solemnly declare, that I did not for a moment suppose, after the numberless instances to which mercy had been extended, that it would have cost me my life. But I die happy: freely do I forgive all, I trust myself to be forgiven. Let me, I beg, have something of my beloved wife's placed on my heart—a heart whose whole affection was her's in life, as it is in death."

When he appeared upon the platform, there was a loud cry of "murder" in the crowd. The vast multitude groaned aloud, and frequently cried out "shame, shame, no mercy; God bless you."

*Cadman* then addressed those who seemed so much interested in his fate to the following effect:—

"I have been brought here to suffer for passing forged notes, which I had been induced to from pecuniary difficulties which surrounded me at the time.

I am fully convinced that in doing so I did wrong, but I hope the situation in which I was placed will be some palliation of my offence in your consideration although I have been denied the lenity I expected from a certain quarter.

An oblique promise of powerful influence in my favour was held out at the time I made a free and candid confession, and that led me to hope that I should be deemed a fit object for mercy. At my trial I pleaded guilty, because I knew I was so, and had confessed all I knew. Even then expectations of mercy were again held out, which have not been realized. The King has been advised to hold me up as an example; but I do not wish to cast any reflections on him, for let it be known that I love and revere him in his station, but at the same time I consider that the testimonials of my past conduct should have had some weight.

I feel exceedingly grateful to a great number of friends, many of whom are personally unknown to me, for the great interest they have exerted in my behalf, notwithstanding their efforts have been unsuccessful; but although they have proved so, it has shown that the public though they are sufferers by the practice of the crime for which I am about to die, yet, at the same time, they are strongly averse to the punishment with which the crime is visited.

The moment I was apprehended, I stated every circumstance I knew; and without any persuasion on the part of my prosecutors, or reservation on my own, I gave every information, and made every reparation in my power; yet, while numbers of noted utterers of forged notes have been suffered to escape the vengeance of the law, I am thought a fit person to die for the example of others. However, I die resigned to a fate which is unavoidable, in perfect peace with all men; and sincerely trust that my fate may prove a warning to others, in order that they may avoid those delusive snares which are ever ready to entangle the unfortunate.

Let Ministers of the Gospel do their duty, let them instruct and caution, and be more active and zealous than they are, and perhaps it will prove a great prevention to crime. I have had no right to complain of the inactivity of those who have been my spiritual advisers; I have had every attention and indulgence consistent with my situation. Without further remark, I wish to observe, that I die in the hope of soon being in a better world, Farewell."

On *Sparrow* appearing on the scaffold, surveying the immense concourse of spectators, he observed to *Cadman*, "What a sight!" to which *Cadman* replied, "Yes, one that I could have wished not to have witnessed."

*Tapley* was the next that was rauked with his companions. He ascended the scaffold with a firm step, and made no observation, and took but little notice of what was passing. He seemed absorbed in meditation.

Next to *Tapley* followed *Ellis*, who, with unsteady step, 'approached his fate. On being placed by the side of *Tapley*, he became more agitated and called for water, which was instantly brought, but he recovered, and did not use it. On the executioner placing the rope about his neck, he said in a faltering voice, "what shall I do to be saved?" Upon which Mr. Cotton immediately ordered one of the officers to request Mr. Baker (who had hitherto been in the Debtors' Lodge, administering the consolations of the Gospel to the other unhappy criminals) to come to his assistance, which he instantly complied with, and proceeded to whisper to the miserable man, the way of salvation was through Jesus CHRIST.

After a pause of a few minutes, and when the last man (*Cabelia*) was brought out, *Cadman* again addressed the people—"Tell the world that I die in peace with all men. I love my wife, I love my King, I love my country, I love my God." These were his last words.

At the request, and according to the custom of the Jews, *Cabelia* was called out last, and taken down first. He was consoled in his last moments by a Jewish priest; and it was truly impressive to hear at the same moment the prayers of the Ordinary and of the Priest, the one in English and the other in Hebrew.

All the unhappy men, except *Ellis*, and the aged *Harding*, ascended the scaffold without exhibiting the slightest symptom of agitation; and *Harding* trembled, we apprehend, rather from weakness than fear.

The whole of the unfortunate men having been tied up, the executioner proceeded to adjust the ropes, and draw the caps over the eyes of

the wretched men, who were about to be launched into the eternal abyss; during which time Mr. Cotton and Mr. Baker administered the consolation of religion, which was received with ardour by those to whom they addressed them selves. Every thing being complete, the Executioner withdrew to the fatal bolt, and Mr. Cotton proceeded to read part of the burial service, and when he came to the words "Spare us, O Lord most holy, O God most mighty," he gave the signal—and in an instant the drop fell. Some of the culprits struggled considerably, particularly *Cabelia*, the executioner being prohibited from endeavouring to terminate his sufferings in the usual manner. The drop fell exactly at half past eight o'clock. After the bodies had hung the usual time, they were cut down and delivered to their friends. The Jew was taken down first by his attendants and immediately conveyed away in a hearse, which was waiting to receive him. We are informed by one of his friends, that it is the custom of the Jews to strip and wash the corpse previous to interment, after which the body is wrapped in a linen sheet, and deposited in a coffin, and every article of wearing apparel in which he suffered is deposited with him; and the rope and cords which piioned the arms are deposited in the grave under the coffin; the whole of which must be completed before the going down of the sun.

Five of the unfortunate persons were under 29 years of age. Considerable exertions were used to save the lives of two of those young men, but without avail; several of the most respectable bankers in London signed a petition in favour of *Ellis*. One circumstance attending the case of this youth is peculiar. It appears that his father, observing the irregularity of his conduct, and suspecting that he was concerned in the circulation of forged notes, was induced, in order to stop his career, to give information to the Bank which led to his apprehension. He made, however, no stipulation that his son should be secured from the penalty of death; and the Bank refused to allow him to plead guilty to the minor offence. *Ellis* was educated at St. Paul's school, and his literary attainments were respectable. So affected was he on hearing the condemned sermon, that he fainted. Another of the sufferers, *Cadman*, sustained until lately an excellent character. His talents were considerable. He had served and been severely wounded in the service of his country, and was seduced to the commission of crime by the pressure of distress, arising from the want of employment. When he committed the crime for which he has suffered, his wife lay dangerously ill, and he had not the means of procuring for her the common necessities of life. He conducted himself, after the order for execution had arrived, with becoming firmness; and he would have been perfectly resigned, had not his reflections been imbibed by the recollection that he was about to suffer the severest sentence of the law, while many notorious offenders, after a long career of guilt, had been permitted to escape. But for this consideration, he said, he could have borne his doom with tranquillity. It appears that he has an uncle worth 20,000*l.* and who intended to leave it to the unhappy prisoner and his only sister, who is his housekeeper.

#### Extracts from Dr. Kitchener.

The more luxuriously you live, the more exercise you require. Exercise, to have its full effect, must be continued till we feel a sensible degree of perspiration (which is the panacea for the prevention of corpulence), and should, at least once a day, proceed on the borders of fatigue, but never pass them, or we shall be weakened instead of strengthened. After exercise, take care to get cool gradually; when your head perspires, rub it and your face, &c. dry with a cloth. Be content with one dish; as many men dig their grave with their teeth as with the taukard. Drunkenness is destructive, but gluttony destroys an hundred to the one. The food which we fancy most generally sits easiest on the stomach. To affirm that any thing is wholesome or unwholesome, without considering the subject in all the circumstances to which it bears relation, and the unaccountable peculiarities of different constitutions, is, with submission, talking nonsense. What we have been longest used to is most likely to agree with us best. The wholesomeness, &c. of all food depends very much on the quality of it, and the way in which it is cooked. Those who are poor in health must live as they can: certainly, the less stimulus any of us use the better, provided it be sufficient to properly carry on the circulation.

The stately Dames of Edward the Fourth's Court rose with the lark, dispatched their dinner at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and shortly after eight, were wrapt in slumber. How would these people be astonished could they but be witnesses to the present distribution of time among the Children of Fashion!—Would they not call the perverse conduct of those who rise at one or two, dine at eight, and retire to bed when the morning is unfolding all its glories, and nature putting on her most pleasing aspect—absolute insanity?

Swift has observed, such is the extent of modern epicurism, that the world must be encompassed before a washerwoman can sit down to breakfast!—i. e. by a voyage to the East for tea and to the West for sugar.

#### Varieties.

##### TO A DESPAIRING LOVER.

WHY so pale and wan, fond lover?  
Pr'ythee why so pale?  
Will, when looking well can't move her,  
Looking ill prevail?  
Pr'ythee why so pale?  
Why so dull and mute, young sinner?  
Pr'ythee why so mute?  
Will, when speaking well can't win her,  
Saying nothing do't?  
Pr'ythee why so mute?  
Quit, quit, for shame, this will not move,  
This cannot take her;  
If of herself she will not love,  
Nothing can make her;—  
The Devil take her!

SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

**Pure Water.**—The Parisians have an excellent mode of purifying the water of the Seine. It is put in what is called a fountain, which is a large and strong earthen jar, about four feet high, placed on a wooden pedestal. At the bottom there is gravel to the height of six or eight inches, which should be cleared annually. The fountain costs a guinea, and the waterman receives a trifle for filling it twice a week, which is generally sufficient for one family. The water thus filtered through the gravel, becomes as pure as crystal, and is drawn by a spout at the bottom of the fountain.—This machine is evidently not liable to the common accidents and constant wear of the usual filtering stones.

**King's Evil.**—A Correspondent (J. S. T.) calls our attention to the practice of touching for the King's Evil, still, he says, "performed in the present day at executions, by the common hangman, to the great violation of decency and humanity." Our kind Correspondent also transmits us the "LONDON GAZETTE, published by authority, from Oct. 20, to Oct. 23, 1684,"—which precious document contains the following Notice:—"His Majesty's Chyrurgeons complaining that notwithstanding his Majesty's Order in Council of the 9th of January last past, there is in some parishes great neglect in registering and sealing the Certificates given to those that come to be touched by his Majesty for the disease commonly called the *King's Evil*: Wherefore the Ministers and others concerned are required to be more careful for the future, and that they observe the following or the like form of Certificate." (The Certificate is then set forth.)—Why his Majesty's Surgeons,—who were manifestly quite a different race from our Abernethys, Coopers, and Lawrences,—should complain of the neglect of registering the Certificates of these ninnies, is hard to say, unless, indeed, they lost their fees by it. Queen Anne, we believe, was the last Sovereign who pretended to this miraculous power, so that none of the august Hanover Line have been implicated in this sort of Royal quackery.—Our Correspondent asks, whether the fingers of "the Lord's Anointed" are deemed less efficacious than those of a malefactor? This would be a delicate investigation, which might be worth entering upon. The proverb runs, that a live dog is better than a dead lion. Not so, however, think those who now get touched under the gallows; who certainly appear to imagine there is more virtue in the touch of a dead Thief than in that of a living Sovereign.

**Royal Refuff.**—If our present gracious Sovereign has now and then treated the presentors of addresses a little cavalierly, it should be remembered that he has pledged himself to tread in his late Father's steps, who used at times to give his petitioning subjects no very agreeable specimen of regal manners. In the LONDON EVENING POST of March 29, 1770, there is an account of the presentation to the late King of an "humble Address, Remonstrance, and Petition, of the Electors of Westminster," by Sir Robert Bernard and others. These Gentlemen proceeded to St. James's Palace, "and went up stairs to the levee-room door, where they were met by one of the Grooms of the Bed-chamber, who asked Sir R. Bernard if he had any thing to present to his Majesty; To which Sir Robert replied, "Yes, the Address, Remonstrance, and Petition of the City of Westminster." Upon which the Groom of the Bedchamber said, he would go and acquaint the Lord in Waiting. He accordingly went; but not returning soon, Sir Robert Bernard proposed to go into the levee-room, which he did accordingly. On opening the door, the same Groom of the Bedchamber said he could not find the Lord in Waiting, but should soon. However, the Gentlemen went on, and, after some time, the Lord in Waiting came to them, and said, if they had any thing to deliver to his Majesty, he would receive it in the next room; whither they accordingly went; and after some time, his Majesty coming into the room, Sir Robert presented the Remonstrance open. His Majesty did not look at it, but turned his back upon the Gentlemen, and delivered it to the Lord in Waiting—who delivered it to another—who handed it to a Groom of the Bedchamber—and he carried it off."

# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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## Lines.

To Mrs. G. G. R.—On perusing her Manuscript Poems.

Frown not, sweet Minstrel! though a lowlier Muse  
Would raise her voice of praise,—nor yet refuse  
The simple tribute of a guileless heart,  
That loves thy worth, and owns thy tuneful art;—  
That can admire and feel thy lay's sweet flow  
Of sorrow-breathing music,—and the glow  
Of loftier song,—Oh! let this strain endear  
Not the proud Minstrel, but the Friend sincere;  
Claim not in vain one blessing from thy breast,  
And Love shall joy to see my purpose blest!  
Yet could I sweep like thee, the magic Lyre,  
Or my soul burn with aught of kindred fire,  
No cold distrust my numbers should restrain  
When worth and talent claimed a plausible strain,  
But, oh! forgive whom no such glories crown  
With holier wreaths than prouder bands might own,  
If all untaught to raise a worthy song,  
He leaves the themes that not to him belong:—  
Content if proved, while all devoid of art,  
Thy fond ideas twined around his heart;  
Yet tho' unskilled to turn the glowing line,  
In Poesy's sweet path unmeant to shine,  
I still may hope thou wilt not all despise  
The heart that glows with friendship's energies,  
That gratitude can warm and kindness move,  
That swells with admiration and with love!

D. L. R.

## Government of Oude.

SIR, To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Your Correspondent (the heads of whose Letter you have with becoming impartiality favored us with in your Paper of the 29th of April) who would become the Champion of the present State of Affairs in Oude, would have done well had he taken the advice which I believe was offered him by one who knows the affairs he treats of, and your Correspondent's powers, better than he does himself. Like the monkey that would amuse himself with edge tools, he has wounded himself in furnishing arguments against his own cause. Your Correspondent, Mr. Editor, can be no true born Englishman; for who, bearing that title, would support the oppressor of the people; the perpetrator of every evil? I believe him to be an expectant of the man whom he indiscreetly attempts to defend, from whom he has received many benefits and looks for more.

In proof of the excellence of the Police of Oude, why does your Correspondent confine himself either to the injury sustained by, or the protection afforded to, a few European travellers, while the miseries of the people of Oude cry aloud for redress? But if he will bring forward instances of European Gentlemen being attacked and ill-treated, why refer to a time previous to the administration and power of the person now complained of? and state one of these Europeans to have been slightly wounded, when in point of fact he was killed. Is the attack of Lieutenant Wiggins of the 15th Native Infantry, who was almost cut to pieces near Lucknow, so soon forgotten? Is the massacre of the Bazar Guard of the 9th Native Infantry, which happened the other day, also forgotten? and the circumstance of the Servant of a Gentleman residing in Lucknow being cut to pieces in his master's house, and no effectual enquiry made respecting it? Why 'was this overlooked' and a faithful Servant of the Prince pistolled within twenty yards of the aforesaid Gentleman's house. Within little more than the same distance from the spot alluded to, a Young Lady stopped in her Tonjon, and a naked dagger held to her breast? Is the attack also on Mr. Monckton forgotten? when a fellow entered the Residency with a drawn sword, and while making his way into the house was seized and disarmed, when the Sentries were punished by a Court Martial for neglect, and the person who seized the culprit was rewarded by His

Majesty, who is always benevolent? All these events, Sir, occurred in broad day, and at no very great distance from your Correspondent's dwelling: but it is endless to give individual instances of outrage, while the people in general are oppressed and afflicted! Does your Correspondent allude to the robberies in the neighbourhood of Cawnpore, &c. in serious sober palliation of the Police of Oude? If he does, he adopts a most extraordinary and unlucky argument, as the facts alluded to are universally considered as the strongest evidence of the want of Police in Oude, and of the protection of the miscreants. Ask the Magistrate of Cawnpore from whence came the Banditti who perpetrated these robberies? He will answer from Oude. Ask him where they find a shelter? He will reply in Oude, a sanctuary impenetrable to justice. Ask him whether any facility is afforded to detect the known, the well-known culprits? He will answer No: and that all his efforts have been in vain to obtain the smallest aid. Ask the same questions of the Magistrates of Jaunpore, and if either of them answer otherwise than I have done, I will succumb and admit myself to be in error. Perhaps the former of these Gentlemen can give you some information of a strong party of Banditti who affected to go on a pilgrimage, and what excesses they committed.

Your Correspondent tells us that Mootumid-ood Dowluh never was in the low situation which has been represented. So much the worse for his argument; because from a low born man elevated to power we have little to expect:—and, that "he is not the Minister, but the Minister's Deputy." Now this is pitiful quibbling, unless he can shew that he does not amply possess and exercise the power of the Government; for it signifies not under what name a Tyrant oppresses the people. We are told by your Correspondent that he was formerly the Tutor of the present King. If so, we might expect that he would be the last man who would ruin his country for his own aggrandisement; but His Majesty being apparently twenty years older than the Minister, renders your Correspondent's assertion rather incredible. How can your Correspondent justify his trampling on the head of his principal, the Heir Apparent, who has no share whatever in the administration of affairs? Will your Correspondent oblige us by stating how it happens that under the admirable management of this man "of respectable abilities," such a mighty defalcation has taken place in the revenue? and will he acquaint us what has become of all the ancient nobility, who some time ago, crowded the breakfast table of their Sovereign and surrounded him on all public occasions? They have given place to a few renegadoes from their own order,—sycophants of the Minister who are planted about their King to keep a watchful eye over every possible channel of approach for public complaint, and to sound the praises of their employer! Your Correspondent admits that like all great men the Minister has his enemies; but let me tell you, Sir, and I know the fact, that he is a solitary instance of a great man not having one single friend, not even your Correspondent, who is no farther so than suits his own purposes. I wish he may continue his Correspondence with you, Sir, as it will save much trouble in supplying arguments to use against him.

Another of your Correspondents, who calls himself EUPHRO, which, by the bye, he might as well have given us the meaning of, for the benefit of illiterate Country Gentlemen, in an insipid rigmarole letter tells us of his having travelled, I know not whither, from Dan to Beersheeba, and met only with Good Samaritans. Nevertheless, he seems to have been perfectly aware that he was in the land of the Tiger; for, by his own confession, he was oppressed with fear; but the "apprehension and surprise (expressed by EUPHRO), on reaching his destination safe," need not have existed, for I would, Sir, were it in my power, whisper in this same EUPHRO's ear, that the people of Oude are so acute and sagacious race, and possibly smelt that EUPHRO was no temptation, for I have never yet heard of their allowing a good thing to escape them. So much for your GREEK Traveller.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

NED LOVETRUTH.

## Tauric Contradictions.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

My estimate of the ingenious ENGLISHMAN's powers, moral and intellectual, was not so inaccurate, but that I could anticipate the evasion and disingenuous quibble to which he would resort. After asserting a "SIMILARITY between the present political condition of England and that of France in the latter part of the last century,"\* founded on the "similarity" between a real and a metaphorical "war of the many against the few, of the poor against the rich," &c. he proceeded to shew by the most just and forcible arguments that there was a wide, radical, and essential DISSIMILARITY between the two countries at the respective periods! This I called assigning "curious reasons for the similarity," &c. and so far was I from wishing, or needing to employ any the least "falsification, unscrupulousness, or dishonesty," that if I had thought it worth, while I would have requested the Editor of the JOURNAL, as I do now, to subjoin the whole of the last paragraph of the ENGLISHMAN's letter.\* Indeed the ingenious ENGLISHMAN's charge of "falsification," &c. has not even so stable a foundation as a quibble, nor so much verisimilitude as there is between the war against life and property which was waged in France in the latter part of the last century, and that which is now waged in England by Mr. Cobbett and Mr. Waddington; for even the exclusive readers of the JOURNAL must have seen that I could not mean literally to charge the ENGLISHMAN with finding a similarity in things which in the very words quoted, he contrasted with each other. I garbled nothing, and only approximated different parts of his argument to show the miserable, inextricable labyrinth of contradictions into which he had fallen. So far was I from wishing to keep his ingenious letter out of sight, lest it should convict me of misrepresentation, that I was desirous of directing the general gaze and admiration towards it.

But with all my foresight, I did not expect that this one poor shift would be the "be all and the end all;" that he would creep and whine *circa vitem patulumque orbem* and make no attempt whatever to deliver himself from the absurdity imputed to him, of labouring, by Tauric Contradictions, to establish a similarity between the political condition of France in the latter part of the last century, and that of England at this day, or at any day past or future. We grant that there are now rivers in England as there were then in France, and that there are now villains in *posse* in England as there were then monsters in *esse* in France; but we reject with scorn and indignation, an attempt, in what-

\* The following is the paragraph complete.

My purpose is not to trouble you with a political Essay, but I cannot close this letter without hazarding one remark on the similarity of the present political condition of England with that of France in the latter part of the last century. With us, as it was then in that country, it is now the war of the many against the few, of the poor against the rich, of the idle and worthless against the sober and the good. Now too, the selfsame illusions are used as the watch words of the disaffected party, and as the means of effecting their evil purposes. Reform is their *Egis*; and Revolution their end. A difference, which in reality is a mere dispute between *MEUM* and *TEUM*, is honoured with the title of a struggle between Liberty and Oppression; and a juggle for the upper hand is nicknamed the Sacred Cause of Freedom. In two respects however the two periods differ. The French had just cause of complaint; they were oppressed by partial laws and unequal burdens. Our laws are alike to all, and every man bears his share of the taxes. Again, however grievous the errors of the French School, they were at least espoused and promulgated by men of talent, information, rank and place in Society. The English Reformers are on the other hand persons of low birth, low habits, low minds, and superficial attainments. It would seem as if the cause had degenerated by the last trial; as if all its respectable adherents had given it up in disgust; as if the Goddess of Reason and Liberty had at last fallen to the possession of the laes of the people, and was reduced to the same state of misery with the *Lesbia* of Catullus.

None in quadriveris et angiportis  
Glabit Magnanimos Remi Nepotes.

I for one shall not interrupt the sweets of their Society, provided they do not again attempt to disturb the world with the bitter fruits of their intimacy.

John Bull, May 27.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

ever spirit the delusion may originate, to establish a similarity between the human and ordinary evils which afflict England, and the crimes and calamities which desolated France. What was the state of France in the latter part the last century? The French "rebelled against a mild and lawful monarch, with more fury, outrage, and insult, than ever any people has been known to rise against the most illegal usurper, or the most sanguinary tyrant. Their resistance was made to concession; their revolt was from protection; their blow was aimed at a hand holding out graces, favours, and immunities. This was unnatural. The rest is in order. They have found their punishment in their success. Laws overturned; tribunals subverted; industry, vigour, commerce expiring; the revenue unpaid, yet the people impoverished; a church pillaged, and a state not relieved; civil and military anarchy made the constitution of the kingdom; every thing human and divine sacrificed to the idol of public credit, and national bankruptcy the consequence."

This is the picture which the ENGLISHMAN presumes to say is reflected in the present condition of England!

The folly of the ENGLISHMAN, to give it the softest name, is so well exposed and reprehended by Mr. LASCELLES, that I shall conclude by submitting the following extracts from his excellent letter, published in JOHN BULL of the 26th of April:—

"It now, indeed, appears, that both the government and the legislature were deceived in the estimate which they were led to form of the strength and designs of the Radicals, and certainly the important moral and political fact wholly escaped them, and seems still to be unheeded by you, that the results of the French Revolution, instead of weakening the existing order of things throughout Europe, has had the effect of strengthening their stability. In the first rush of the deluge, and blast of the tempest, the enclosures, the shrubberies, and the pleasant arbours that surrounded the venerable edifice, were swept away; the ivy torn from the walls, and the standard broken on the tower; but when the storm subsided, and the devastation was contemplated to its whole extent, embankments were formed to controul the rise of future deluges, and new abutments added where the walls appeared weakest. Mankind have been taught by the horrors of that period, that the only right method for attaining political improvements, is by the genial influence of public opinion upon rulers, and that nothing but anarchy can be expected from any exercise in public affairs, of the brute force and physical strength of a nation. There are, no doubt, demagogues of a different opinion, and credulous and ignorant disciples of theirs, who think otherwise; but the great body of the people of this enlightened country are opposed to them, not only on theoretical principle, but by their personal interests, the criterion, after all, by which the utility or expediency of political changes are in reality measured.

"On RADICALISM, I would simply remark, that when it was made the subject of legislative discussion, it ought to have been considered that the number of persons implicated, could not possibly be great in a national point of view; for, in the first place, the disease was confined to the manufacturing towns, where the suspension of trade, and the pressure of distress among the artizans, though not a legitimate reason for discontent, was a natural enough cause for insubordination. The distemper was wholly limited in its symptoms to the poor operative classes, and to those only who were engaged in sedentary employments. The millions of the agricultural population were sound and sane in all their feelings; the Englishman, on the generous soil of England, was uninfected with the French philosophy. Proud of the renown of his country's battles, exulting in the demonstration of her ancient supremacy over her old and constant foe,—he never called in question the virtues of that system of government which had won so much honour and so gratified his national pride, though he felt in every limb the weight of the burdens, and the fatigue of the toil that had been imposed upon him in the struggle. He asked for no dissolution of the consecrated institutions of his fathers, but only trusted and expected that the same ability and wisdom which had made the British name the foremost of all the world, would be earnestly and speedily directed to lighten the pressure that was bending him down."

"The peaceable termination of the Queen's business settled the Radical question. The miserable creatures will never again be of any political importance in our time. They may vamp up grievances, and disseminate their "twopenny trash," as long as there are ears to be annoyed, or they can find means to pay for paper and printing; but their power is departed, the frauds of their mysteries are exposed to derision, and their penny tricks, to buy seats for Hunt and Cobbet in Parliament, is the last drivelling of craze and dotage."

May 29, 1822.

A PLAIN MAN.

## Fund at Ceylon.

### MINUTE BY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR.

The following Plan for raising a fund for the purpose of granting Pensions to superannuated Clerks in Public Offices, and to the Widows of Clerks on their decease either in actual employ or after superannuation, is published for the information of the parties concerned. And Heads of Departments will make the deductions requisite, commencing with the Pay of the current from their Clerks, and will suggest for His Excellency's consideration and decision, what other Officers in their respective Departments, appear to them fit subjects for the operation of this beneficial plan.

1.—A deduction shall be made from the Pay of every Clerk employed in any Office under Government, and from the Pay of every other official Servant to whom Government shall please to extend the benefits of this Provision, of one pice for every Rix dollar of his monthly Pay, which shall be remitted by the Head of every Department quarterly to the Pay-master General.

2.—The persons to be entitled to Pensions out of this Fund shall be Clerks, or other admitted public Servants, who shall have served Government faithfully and to the satisfaction of the several Heads of Departments under whom they may have been employed, for a series of years, not being less than twelve.

3.—Pensions to persons not being able to serve longer from age or infirmity, will be granted at the end of twelve years service, not exceeding one-third of the Salary they were in receipt of at the time of retirement.

4.—To persons under similar circumstances who may have served fifteen years, the Pension shall be equal to half of their Salary; and to those who have served eighteen years or more, two-thirds of their full Salary.

5.—The Widows or Orphan Children of Clerks dying in the Service of Government, shall receive a Pension equal to one-third of their Husband's or Father's Salary, and the Widows or Orphan Children of the Clerks who have retired on Pensions, a Pension of half their Husband's or Father's Pension.

6.—No person who shall be dismissed from Office, shall have any claim to Pension either for himself or Family from this Fund; and in case of restoration he will forfeit the time he had before subscribed upon, as far as his own claim to superannuation is concerned.

7.—No Widow's Pension can be granted out of this Fund till the 1st April 1823, and no superannuation till the 1st April 1825; but the accruing claims of Widows on the former account will be noted and complied with next April.

8.—In case of any person admitted to subscribe being struck off from any of the Establishments of the Public Service in consequence of reductions therein, such person may, at his option, either draw out the amount he has subscribed, or the time during which he subscribed, will continue available to him on his re-employment at a future period; and if he does not withdraw his subscription, his Widow or Orphan Children, at his decease, will be considered as having a claim on Government for the rate of Pension established by the fifth paragraph.

9.—It is fully to be understood that the Pensions on superannuation are not claimable except where the party is unable to continue in the performance of his public duties from age or infirmity.

10.—The Paymaster General will keep the accounts of this Fund and submit them to Government annually; and in case the amount of Pensions shall exceed the amount of the Fund, Government will make good the same as a contingent charge.

By His Excellency's Command,

Chief Secretary's Office, } (Signed) JOHN RODNEY,  
Columbo, Ap-il 11, 1822. } Chief Sec to Govt.

## Selections.

*Civil Students.*—Government, we understand, have revived the Statute respecting Pecuniary Rewards to Civil Students in the College of Fort William, with the following modification and addition.

Every Student who may be reported by the Examiners to have attained high proficiency in any of the languages taught in the College, shall receive a Certificate under the signatures of the Members of the College Council, of his having done so, and shall further be entitled to a Donation of Eight Hundred Sica Rupees.

In cases of extraordinary proficiency in any of the languages taught in the College, a Diploma will be granted in testimony of the same, to be denominated a Degree of Honor, under the signature of the Visitor, for such extraordinary proficiency; and the Student obtaining such a distinction will receive a Reward of One Thousand Six Hundred Sica Rupees.

No Student will receive two pecuniary rewards on account of the same language; but any Student who after receiving a certificate of high proficiency, may become entitled to a Degree of Honor for extraordinary proficiency, will be entitled to the difference between the rewards attached to the two degrees of proficiency.—*John Bull.*

*New South Wales.*—Our private letters from New South Wales, contain many articles of interest and importance, which we are obliged to withhold, for a few days, until we have examined the substance of our new publications. The following extract may however prove acceptable to many of our readers:—

"The commencement of our new Governor's career, General Sir Thomas Brisbane, K.C.B. is likely to be productive of much good to individuals, and of real benefit to the general prosperity of the Colony. Governor Macquarie, with all his wisdom and experience, and certainly he possessed both in no small degree, which is clearly exemplified by the success of his enterprises and the general distribution of his prompt measures, which were no doubt intended for the best, although every individual in the colony considered them as unnecessarily rigorous, and frequently, if not always, extremely short sighted. The Mechanic convicts, that had hitherto been exclusively confined to Government establishments, whether they had employment for them or not, are now hired out, to such as may apply for their assistance. His Excellency is determined to give every stimulus to the exertions of the industrious, and will hereafter construct and repair all Government works, by contract, open to every individual tender, which will be decided in favour of the most reasonable estimate, conformable to a given plan; and convicts in this case will be available to the contractors, on paying a certain sum, for daily wages, or, it may be optional with him, to give the superintendant of convicts a secondary contract to perform any portion thereof, for the due fulfilment of which, Government will become his guarantee.

The Agriculturists have already experienced the benefit of this excellent measure, and the Government Treasury, it is presumed, will lose nothing by it; indeed it is confidently circulated here, that His Excellency is determined on the experiment of making our Colony maintain itself. Farmers that formerly paid £3 per Acre, for taking in Waste Lands, can now accomplish it for less than one-half of that sum, and in a much shorter space of time; while the clearing of improved lands is performed by Government for two bushels of wheat per acre, in place of 10, which was nothing extraordinary, on former occasions. Various

individuals, who were long suspected of straining the influence of office, have very prudently retired from the busy scenes of active duty, and now enjoy, in retired solitude, the honest earnings of a well-spent life.

General Macquarie, our late Governor, has taken his passage to England on the Ship *SURRY*, commanded by Capt. Rain, who will proceed on his voyage by the 4th of February; great preparations are on hand, among the free convicts, to accompany their adored idol to the outside of Port Jackson heads, boats are fitting out, and bands of music of every description mustering, from the Jews Harp upwards to the Khoonka Shell and China Gong. The portion of inhabitants commonly denominated free settlers, exhibit little or no anxiety on this affecting occasion; they look like children, fond of every thing that's new, to the rapid progress which is spreading wider every day, by the mild influence of A MAN who has the public good at heart."—*Hurkaru.*

### Agriculture and Horticulture.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

If the information obtained from a few years experience in Horticultural pursuits can be of any use to your Correspondent *VITIS*, or to those who may feel inclined by example to benefit the land we live in, I shall feel some gratification from its publication in your useful Paper.

The learned *Linnæus* observes in his *Elements of Botany*, that *Miller's Gardener's Dictionary* lays down the particular culture of every plant, and that monstrous productions (the greatest glory and delight of the Florist and Gardener) are a burden to Botanical Science.

Taking for granted, that plants like animals destined for the food of men, do increase in growth and attain to perfection in proportion to the *quality* and *quantity* of food which we bestow, and that the Agriculturists in Europe are chiefly indebted to the Gardener and Cultivator of Plants likewise for information with regard to their culture and management, it is obvious that our first care should be, to provide for their requisite food, and suitable situation. The Gardeners and Agriculturists in Europe, consider that the best mould is that which is of a black color, cuts like butter, sticks not obstinately, breaks into small pieces, smells sweet, is tempered without crusting or chopping in dry weather or becoming poachy in wet, which shines after the plough or spade, when flocks of crows follow the ploughman, and as *Peiny* expresses it, pecks at his very heels.

We are also informed, and know from experience, that few plants will continue in growth, and attain fructification, if planted in a soil inferior to the one wherein they have been reared. May we not then conclude that the want of the first, and inattention to the second requisite, are the chief causes of failure in Horticultural experiments in this country, and the difficulty which some experience in preserving the superior fruit and other meadow plants of the Upper Provinces.

It has been observed that the Grape Vine, which thrives luxuriantly about Patna, does not grow freely in Bengal; the same observation is applicable to the Peach if planted in a paddy field, or in a soil unfavorable to its growth. Can we then entertain any doubt, that if we prepare a soil in Bengal similar to the one about Patna that the Vine or any other fruit of the Upper Provinces, should not be grown to perfection, as well here as at those places. The trial has been made and proof offered for its practicability to any extent required.

If, therefore, Agriculture in this country shall derive any benefit, it must surely be from the Horticulturist, and establishments of that description, where a number of youth may be taught its practical part, and the Native Royat be convinced of the fertility which soil is capable of receiving, by suitable compost, and mixtures of opposite parts.

I am, Sir, your most obedient,

Garden Hall, May 27, 1822.

VIRGO.

### Suttees.

*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

I am no advocate for interfering with the customs and superstitions of the Natives in general, but when any of these interfere with the Laws of Nature I would fain see the happy influence of our Legislature interpose as authority. Something has been done and well done towards the prevention of the immolation of Hindoo children, but from the success that has attended the prohibition of Infanticide I humbly submit whether the like blessed effects would not attend an absolute Interdict against Suttees. I am pretty certain that even when it appears to be voluntary on the part of the Woman, she would often have no objections to have all the credit of showing the devotedness to the Man of her Lord without being able to put it into execution. The rapacious, pampered Bramins, would be the only sufferers, and who would pity them? It is impossible wholly to prevent Suicide, but an express Law, making it murder, to aid or abate a Widow sacrificing herself on the funeral pile, would in my humble opinion soon abolish the horrid practice, as I conceive the ceremony could not go on without officiating Priests.

An instance to the point will tend to show how little tends on the part of the British to check this melancholy rite: A few years ago at a Station in Upper India, a Widow had got permission to burn herself on the following morning. Some Officers actuated by the most humane feelings repaired to the spot in the evening, and told the Bramins attending at the Pile that they must not think of any such ceremony; the next morning the roads were crowded in all directions with people repairing to the spot to witness the Sutte; as they arrived, the Bramins told them that they might just return, for the English Gentlemen had been there and forbid the Sacrifice, and the affair passed away unregarded.

A Sutte is a rite not inculcated I believe by the Shasters; it is chiefly instigated by the Bramins for sinister ends, it is an open and gross violation of the Laws of God and Nature, and is one against which I confess I long to see an express prohibition. Convinced that no evil would attend a Law executed on such philanthropic principles, pleasing as it must be in sight of Heaven, and a blessing worthy of Christian Conquerors conferring on their less enlightened subjects of India.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

A. B.

### Loss of the Charles Mills.

By the *Dawk* of yesterday, the following distressing Intelligence was received; and subsequently issued in a Circular from the Bankshall.

*Extract from the Report of the French Brig SEVTHE, Captain H. M. Savagne, from Mauritius the 27th of April.*

At 11 30 A. M., on the 26th of May, Black Pagoda, bearing W. by N. distant about 4 leagues, observed a Boat pulling off from the shore towards us. On the Boat's coming alongside, she proved to be from the late unfortunate Ship *CHARLES MILLS*, which Vessel foundered on the morning of the 20th instant, a few minutes before 8 o'clock, after being 3 days in a Gale, from all round the compass. In lat. 15° 00' N. long. 88° 30' W. The following is a List of the Survivors, viz.

Captain Wise; Mr. Roberts, 2d Officer; 1 Gunner; 2 Sookannies; 1 Sepoy; 1 Boy.—66 persons went down in the Ship.

Passengers per *ELIZABETH*, from Bombay.—Mrs. Shaw.

We learn also that the Ship *LADY NUGENT*, bound from this port for the Mediterranean had encountered very severe weather, in which she had lost her rudder, and had been obliged to throw a portion of her cargo overboard.

It is said that when the *EARL KELLIE*, bound to the Eastward, was left by the Pilot at the Sand Heads, the Sea was making a complete breach over her.

A Ship, name unknown, but supposed to be one of the outward bound, was seen dismasted off the Sand Heads when the *Dawk* left Kedgerree.

His Majesty's Frigate *GLASGOW*, Captain Doyle, left Madras for England, on the morning of the 15th instant.